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THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.

It is difficult to regard under any hostile aspect the proceedings of an association founded for so purely benevolent a purpose as the social improvement of a nation. The principle of the establishment of such a society must, we take it, at once be conceded to be right and proper. The question of its chance of success is one dependent upon other considerations and a widely distinct range of circumstances. For we use the word success, not in its pecuniary or speculative sense, but as expressive of the accomplishment of an ultimate proposition.

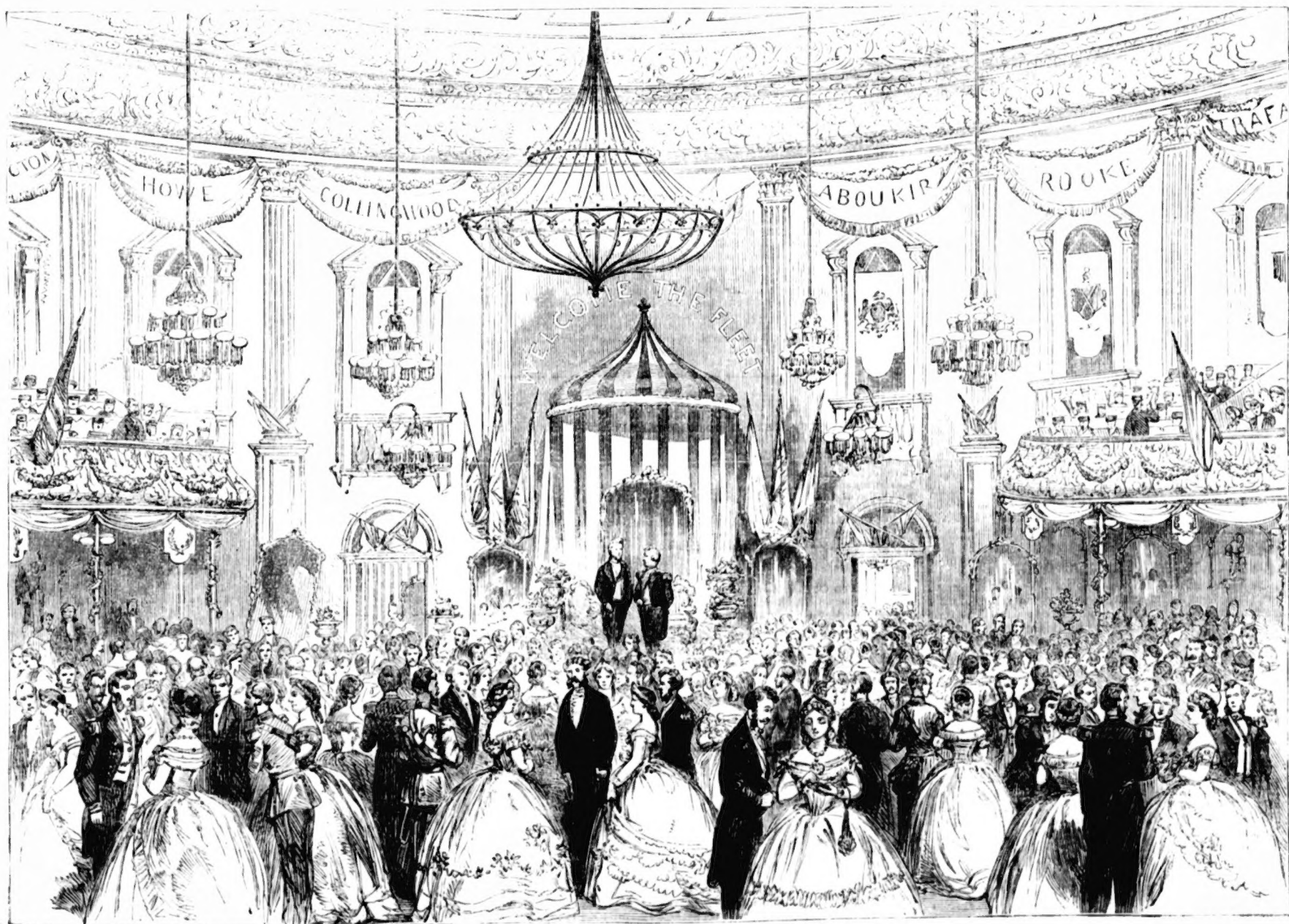
As a purely social affair we have no reason to doubt of the triumphant career of the "Congress," considered only in relation to its attractiveness. There are, and we trust will ever be found, in this kingdom, great, wise, and noble men ready to afford to large popular assemblages, at proper times and seasons, the support of their presence and the assistance of their knowledge, experience, and authority. Around these will always congregate smaller lights, proud to exhibit their own illuminating powers with such brilliancy as to them belongs. A few eager seekers after truth and information, especially loving these as they fall warm from the lips of the orator and the philosopher, will usually swell the audience. But, after all, the great majority of the hearers will probably be composed of idle listeners, glad to escape from the dull monotony of ordinary life by listening to anything short of intolerable dullness or folly; and by a host of the fairer sex, ready to admire anybody who can speak upon a platform, and afford them an excuse for exhibiting their ribbons in good company.

It is also of some advantage to afford an opportunity of

publicity to the many, who, entertaining strong opinions and capable of eliminating new ideas, find every other avenue to publicity closed by a crowd of aspirants already in possession, and not unfrequently compelled, for their own sakes, to maintain a kind of literary blockade so long as their own energies, information, and usefulness can endure.

To the classes we have described, the subjects of the speeches must be of secondary importance. It is something to see Lord Brougham, to hear the phrases of a veteran statesman, who, by the force of talent and indomitable industry, courage, and perseverance, changed his brief-bag for the wool-sack; who, even in a doubtful cause, dared to oppose the misdoings of a King and crush him beneath a weight of invective and sarcasm; who fought the battle and led the victory of Reform; and who, almost single-handed, stood forward in the House of Lords to force upon obstinate and contemptuous Lords and Dukes a hearing of the wrongs perpetrated by the iniquitous corn laws. But does the gratification of even such a creditable sentiment as that of personal interest in Lord Brougham tend to advance social science in the abstract? It is pleasant, no doubt, to hear a rhetorician predict in glowing periods the advent of a social millennium "when Federal and Confederate, and Muscovite and Pole, and Saxon and Saracen, and all nations, shall be bound in the bonds of universal brotherhood." Such a prospect is, doubtless, pretty to contemplate; but will the fact be accelerated by its prediction? There is a kind of passive pleasure in listening to any man expressing his earnest feeling upon any subject of which he has striven to acquire the mastery. But

how many among the audience at the Congress meeting are likely to be influenced in manners, conduct, or civilisation by addresses upon the disadvantages of transportation, on monetary decimals in reference to Canada, on the "Use and Abuse of Poisons for Agricultural Purposes," the "Origin of Diseases in Large Towns," or the evils of using the milk of diseased animals? Not many, we fear. The subjects, in their way, may be excellent, the views of the speakers sound, and their arguments well expressed; but, as Dr. Johnson well put it, "You cannot teach shoe-making by lectures." It is easy to congregate an audience by the attractions of fashion, fuss, and curiosity. The claims of social science may possibly be advanced to make personal intercourse with the illustrious, or to attend the elaboration of theories by philosophers, in some slight degree, by such assemblies. It can scarcely be denied that the influence of any body of intelligence, learning, and experience must have some weight in the simple fact of teaching human kind that earnest and laborious workers toil with some higher object than that of mere pecuniary profit, and that such men gain attention and respect when they find an opportunity of dispensing the results of their labour and experience for the common benefit of humanity. But, after all, the great mass of instruction upon social science, as well as upon other necessarily-recurring topics, is to be gleaned, not from speeches by members of a popular association, but from the diligent and incessant exertions of individual members of the community, most frequently toiling without either the incitement or the reward of popular appreciation and applause in the press, the senate, and the pulpit.



BALL GIVEN TO THE OFFICERS OF THE CHANNEL FLEET IN THE ROTUNDO, DUBLIN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY PAUL GRAY.)

BALL TO THE OFFICERS OF THE CHANNEL FLEET AT DUBLIN.

ADMIRAL DAKES and his officers, during their recent visit to the Irish metropolis, were feted there, as they had previously been at Edinburgh, Glasgow, Belfast, Liverpool, and other ports in the United Kingdom. A banquet was provided for them at the Mansion House, and was presided over by the Mayor. The affair, however, does not seem to have been quite a success. Invitations were issued to about 500 guests, but little more than half that number attended; and, in consequence of some blundering on the part of the attendants, the caps, &c., of the young officers were not properly delivered up to them on the dispersion of the assembly. A fight—in fact, a regular Irish row—ensued, when several of the officers were rather roughly handled, and the “difficulty” was only got over by the Mayor himself undertaking the duty of capkeeper, or rather finder of such caps and other articles as could be got hold of. The festivities, however, were brought to a close by a grand ball at the Rotundo on the following evening, the brilliant gaiety of which must have gone far to console the gallant guests for the comparatively chilling nature of the civic entertainment, as well as for the contretemps with which it closed.

The Round-room, the principal apartment of the building, and the largest in Dublin, was decorated with scarlet and pink hangings, while from the gallery waved numerous banners, displaying alternately the name either of some great naval victory or of one of those heroes who have gloriously maintained the maritime supremacy of Great Britain. Conspicuous among the latter were the names of Nelson, Collingwood, Parry, McClure, and Franklin. The pillars and window-frames were entwined with evergreens and artificial flowers, while large mirrors round the walls enhanced the charms of the scene by reflecting the brilliant rays emitted from numerous crystal chandeliers. On a dais covered with crimson cloth, and beneath a canopy draped with scarlet and white, was placed a throne for the Lord Lieutenant. Above the canopy were the words “Welcome to the Fleet!” in gas-jets, and behind it were displayed the Royal arms, the arms of the Earl of Carlisle, and those of the Prince of Wales and of the Royal house which has given him his bride. The Pillar and Concert rooms, decorated with corresponding magnificence, were also appropriated to the festive proceedings of the night, a splendid supper being laid out in the latter apartment, while the former was devoted to waltzing. Rear-Admiral S. C. DAKES, with his Staff, arrived at an early hour. Sir George Brown, K.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland, was also one of the earliest arrivals. The Lord Lieutenant arrived at a quarter past eleven o'clock. The general company numbered about 900, and comprised, besides many of the nobility, all the most respectable of the professional and mercantile classes in the city, and great numbers of the gentry of the adjoining counties.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Considerable changes are announced in the French diplomatic service. Baron Gros, the Ambassador in London, who had long wished to resign his post, is relieved of his duties in a letter full of compliment from the Emperor himself. Prince De la Tour d'Auvergne, at present French Ambassador in Rome, is appointed to the British Court. M. De Sartiges, French Minister at Turin, succeeds to the Roman Embassy, and Baron De Malaret is transferred from Brussels to Turin. The post rendered vacant by the death of M. Billault will, it is said, be filled by M. Rouher, who will be succeeded in his present office by M. Vuitry.

SPAIN.

The Spanish elections have passed off very quietly in Madrid and several of the provinces. Owing to the policy of abstention announced by the Progress party, the voting was not brisk. The results are, as a matter of course, favourable thus far to the Government.

The state of affairs in St. Domingo causes considerable anxiety in Madrid, and it has been determined to send out reinforcements of troops and a considerable sum of money.

ITALY.

The Hon. Mr. Elliot has made his debut at the Italian Court. He had an audience of the King in Turin on Sunday, and presented his credentials. The King of Italy is shortly about to visit Tuscany, where he will have some hunting parties, and will receive, among other guests, Sir James Hudson, our late representative. The new treaty of commerce between Italy and Russia is described as very liberal in its character—the most so which Italy has yet effected or Russia granted.

AUSTRIA.

The Transylvanian Diet has decided upon sending deputies to the Austrian Reichsrath. This decision is regarded in Vienna as a great triumph for the Constitution.

The Upper House of the Reichsrath has passed a resolution annulling the laws excluding Jews from practising as attorneys in Austria.

GREECE.

The vote of the Ionian Parliament in favour of union with Greece has been received with great rejoicing in Athens.

The English and Danish Ambassadors at Athens are said to have raised objections against the resolution of the National Assembly to deliver to the ex-King his private correspondence unopened, but to publish that referring to internal affairs, and to hand over to the new King the diplomatic archives of the kingdom.

The English Ambassador is stated to have threatened a joint occupation of Athens by England, France, and Russia, if the troops who took part in the insurrection of June last are allowed to return to the capital.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.

In the sitting of the federal Diet on the 8th inst. the four Governments called upon by the federal decree of the 1st inst. to carry out the execution in Holstein announced that they would obey the order in the event of its becoming necessary. Oldenburg has renewed its former proposal to declare the stipulations in the treaty of 1851-2 to have lapsed should the execution be opposed by Denmark.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

We have New York advices to the 6th inst. There is great discrepancy in the telegraphic statements with regard to Rosecranz's position and prospects, but the latest news is to the effect that considerable skirmishing was taking place in the General's rear, the Confederates endeavouring to interrupt the communications between Nashville and Chattanooga; that a large number of troops had reached Rosecranz, who had established lines in front of Chattanooga; and that General Bragg was fortifying Missionary Ridge. It is also affirmed that Hooker, who had superseded Burnside, had reinforced Rosecranz with two whole corps from Meade's army. The Southern journals report that the Confederates occupy Knoxville, and that Burnside was retiring to Cumberland Gap. The Confederates are said to have attacked McMinnville, seventy miles to the south-west of Nashville, but with what success was unknown. Quartermaster-General Meigs had visited General Rosecranz, and examined his position and means of defence, and reported to Washington that Rosecranz can only be dislodged by a regular siege, which General Bragg gives no indication of attempting. In the battle of the 20th ult. the Federal army is said to have suffered much from the absence of command, Rosecranz having returned to Chattanooga before the engagement was over. Two corps commanders were also absent. It is stated that the defeat of the Federal army was rather the result of inefficient tactics than of deficient numbers. General Thomas only saved the army from utter annihilation. General Rosecranz attributes the loss of the battle to McCook's disobedience of orders, General Bragg, under

date of the 24th ult., announces that his captures in the late battles are 7000 prisoners, 25 stands of colours, 36 cannon, and 15,000 small arms. He also reports that the accounts of General Hood (who was not dead, as previously reported) are favourable.

There was no change in the position of the armies on the Rapidan. Letters from the army of the Potomac of the 28th ult. state that the Confederates were in strong force and in a well-fortified position, which they are daily strengthening, on the south bank of the Rapidan, their lines extending from Germania to Burnet's Ford. The report of an advance of the Federals beyond the river and upon Gordonsville was untrue; and it was believed that General Meade would for the present remain on the defensive. Accounts from Washington—claimed to have been derived from Confederate sources—state that General Lee's army, having been filled up with conscripts, now numbers 70,000 good men. On the same authority Lee is reported to have 12,000 men in reserve in Richmond.

The news from Charleston represents General Gilmore as still engaged in engineering work at Forts Gregg and Wagner. Doubts of his ability to maintain his troops in health on Morris Island were freely expressed. He suffers from want of water and fuel; and both men and horses were dying of disease, brought on by the quantity of sand which mingles with their food and drink.

Letters from New Orleans of the 22nd ult. state that the men and material for a new expedition to Texas, to be commanded by General Weitzel, had been for some time concentrating at Brashear, Louisiana, and that on the 10th the expedition commenced crossing Berwick's Bay on its advance into the Lafourche district.

It is reported from St. Louis, under date of the 30th ult., that a plot to drown all Government transports on the western rivers had been discovered. Several men had been arrested and placed in irons.

The inhabitants of the counties of Missouri bordering upon Kansas had, in retaliation for the massacre under Quantrell, been notified to leave their homes within fifteen days. Much of their property, from the shortness of the notice, had been unavoidably left behind, and had fallen a prey to the thieves and ruffians of Missouri and Kansas. The rightful owners were wandering about in strange localities in quest of food and shelter. A delegation of Missourians had presented an address to President Lincoln, which petitioned for the immediate abolition of slavery in Missouri, the removal of General Schofield and Governor Gamble, the resumption of martial law, and the appointment of General Butler as military Governor and Commander of the department of the West. Mr. Lincoln promised to consider the points urged, and to give his answer in writing.

Seven Russian ships of war were in New York Harbour, and the officers and crews had received quite an ovation. Mr. J. B. Eades, Government contractor, had entertained the officers at a dinner, at which a certain General Hiram Wallbridge said that the object of the Czar in sending a fleet to New York was to have it in a position where, at a given signal, it could sweep the commerce of England and France from the seas. General Wallbridge is a corn merchant and a Militia General; he is stated to be a person of no authority, and only known to the community from having made himself conspicuous in getting up Union and contractors' leagues.

New York Bay had never at any time contained so many vessels of war from foreign countries. In addition to the Russian fleet of seven vessels, there were four French war ships and three British. Admiral Milne, on board the Nile, had arrived with two gun-boats. A larger accession both of British and French vessels was expected.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Important news comes from Belize, to the effect that the President of Guatemala, aided by Nicaraguans, had invaded and captured Comayague and Tegucigalpa, in Honduras, committing atrocities and banishing the British Consul from Spanish Honduras, and that the British Consul at Truxillo had sent for assistance.

IRELAND.

BALLINASLOE FAIR.—The tone of the reports from Ballinasloe fair have quite changed. The cattle fair was eminently successful. Last year the number on the green was 15,531; this year it is 17,138. The number sold last year was only 13,941; this year it is 14,271. Last year the number unsold was 2867; this year it is 1590. There is, besides, an advance in the price of heifers from 10s. to 20s., which is ascribed solely to the superior condition of the animals, resulting from better pastures. Top heifers averaged from £12 to £14; Keries, from £7 10s. to £9. Bullocks were a shade lower than heifers. The fair is considered satisfactory to both buyers and sellers.

INSULT TO THE LORD LIEUTENANT.—Lord Carlisle last week visited the county of Galway, and received several addresses. Lord Leitrim, the landlord of the Maam Hotel (Mr. King, lessee), having an alleged grievance against the Lord Lieutenant, wrote the following letter to his tenant:—“Galway, Oct. 6, 1863. King—I will be obliged to you to fill the hotel with my tenants forthwith. Let every room be occupied immediately, and continue to be occupied; and when so occupied you will refuse admittance to Lord Carlisle and his party. If there should be the slightest difficulty as to filling the hotel, the occupation of the rooms, my desire is that you will fill each room with the workmen; but you must not admit Lord Carlisle, and, consequently, the rooms should be occupied previous to his coming there, any orders you may have received notwithstanding. I rely on your observing my wishes to the letter. Your's faithfully, LEITRIM. P.S.—I will pay for the tenants using the rooms.” The Viceregal party received timely notice of the intended slight, and did not stop at all at Maam. It is rather an extraordinary thing that the Earl of Leitrim should attempt to prevent the Lord Lieutenant from receiving accommodation in a public hotel; but it is said that the noble Lord considered justice had not been done him by the Government, of which his Excellency is the representative, on the occasion of his Lordship being shot at by a man in the town of Leitrim some time back. The person who endeavoured thus to take his life was sent to Ballinasloe Lunatic Asylum as a lunatic, while Lord Leitrim thought he should have been summarily dealt with. Notwithstanding this most astonishing and unjustifiable proceeding, his Excellency and party were well received at Cong, and comfortably lodged for the night, only a little distance further on, where Mr. McDermott, sub-inspector, had made every preparation for his Excellency's proper reception after he learned that the Viceregal party could not stop at Maam. Lord Leitrim has since been removed from the commission of peace.

SCOTLAND.

MEMORIAL OF THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT AT PERTH.—A meeting of the subscribers to a memorial in Perth to the late Prince Consort was held in the Townhall on Saturday last for the purpose of determining finally as to the application of the amount of subscriptions. The Lord Provost was called to the chair. The committee had recommended the erection of a hall for literary and scientific purposes, and Mr. Craigie moved that the recommendation of the committee be adopted. Ex-Provost Innes moved, as an amendment, that the memorial take the shape of a statue, to be executed by Mr. Brodie, sculptor, Edinburgh, and erected on the North Inch. On a vote being taken, the amendment was carried by a majority of 30 to 9, and a committee was appointed to see the work carried out.

THE PROVINCES.

DESPERATE OUTRAGE.—On Sunday evening a couple of navvies entered a public-house near Birmingham, and, as the landlord refused to supply them with drink, they in a brutal manner assaulted him, his wife, and two gentlemen who came to the house. The landlord was obliged to barricade himself and his guests in a room against their violence; and it was not until this had gone on for a long time that he bethought him of a gun loaded with shot that he had in the house. By this time the rioters had received an ally in the person of one of their comrades; but the discharge of the gun among them wounded two, who were imprudent enough to apply for a warrant against the landlord. Of course the tables were turned upon them, and justice will be meted out between them and the man whom they wished to make their victim.

FATAL COLLIERY ACCIDENT.—A sad accident occurred on Thursday week at a colliery near Coleorton, in Leicestershire, by which at least three men and several valuable horses have perished. The pit was subject to an overflow of water, and a carpenter was sent down to plug the leak; but while he was engaged in the work the side of the pit gave way and the water rushed in like a torrent. The men who were working in different galleries rushed to the bottom of the shaft and were drawn up. The progress of the flood was partially retarded by a large reservoir which absorbed a portion of the water before it overflowed. Still there were several of the workmen and all the horses in the pit. Three of the men have since been got out alive, but three others at least have perished. One body has been recovered.

A DANGEROUS PLAYTHING.—A lad dwelling with his parents in one of some cottages known as Radmore, near Portsmouth, a few days since found an eight-inch spherical shell on some of the adjacent mud-lands of the harbour, and, after considerable labour, he managed to deposit it in the garden-plot in front of his home. On Saturday last the lad determined to try if his prize was a “loaded” shell, and, if so, to let it off. A train of powder was quickly laid to the fuse aperture in the shell, and the lad, at the

other end of the small garden, fired the train. The shell exploded with a terrific roar. The inmates of the other cottages rushed out of doors in a state of terror. Scarcely a pane of glass was left unbroken, while doors and window-sashes were shaken from their fastenings. The cause of the mischief was found lying in the garden, bleeding and burnt by the fire from the explosion, but, strangely enough, untouched by any of the fragments of the shell itself, which were thrown upwards, and some pieces fell at an immense distance. A baker's boy, passing with his handcart of bread in a lane at the back of the cottage, was thrown down by the force of the explosion, and found himself suddenly scrambling among his loaves on the ground. The poor boy who fired the shell was conveyed to the Landport Hospital, where his injuries were attended to, and hopes are given of his speedy convalescence.

DEATH OF LORD LYNDHURST.

THE venerable Lord Lyndhurst died at five minutes to three o'clock on Monday morning, at his residence in George-street, Hanover-square.

John Singleton Copley, Baron Lyndhurst, was born in Boston, Massachusetts, May 21, 1772, being a son of the artist Copley. He went with his mother and sisters to England in his third year, and was educated under a private tutor and at Trinity College, Cambridge. He received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1794, when he shared with one associate the highest honours of the University, and subsequently became a Fellow of the college. His appointment also of “travelling bachelor” gave him an opportunity of visiting the United States and Canada. This he did in company with Volney, the author of “The Ruins of Empires,” and on that occasion he spent a week with Washington at Mount Vernon. He returned to England in 1798, was called to the Bar in 1804, went on the Midland Circuit, and rose slowly to eminence in his profession. He had obtained the leadership of the circuit, when, in 1817, he attracted general attention by his part in the defence of Watson, charged with high treason as one of the rioters at Spafields. He was also in that year counsel for the Crown in the prosecution of Brandreth, who was executed for high treason as a ringleader of the Derby tumults. Though his politics had originally been liberal, he entered Parliament, in 1818, under Tory auspices, was soon after knighted, and was Solicitor-General in the Liverpool Administration from 1819 to 1823. In 1820 he assisted in managing the trial of Queen Caroline by the House of Lords. He succeeded to the Attorney-Generalship in 1824, was returned in 1826, with Viscount Palmerston, as member for the University of Cambridge, and a few months later was made Master of the Rolls. In 1827 he opposed the bill for Roman Catholic emancipation; though, under Mr. Canning, who immediately after formed a Cabinet on Liberal principles, he accepted the chancellorship on the retirement of Lord Eldon, and was raised to the Peerage as Baron Lyndhurst of Lyndhurst (April 27). He retained the Great Seal through the Canning, Goderich, and Wellington Administrations, favouring the reformatory views of the first and the concessions of the last, advocating in 1828 the repeal of the Test and Corporations Acts, in opposition to Lord Eldon, and in 1829 supporting the scheme of Catholic Emancipation. He resigned his office on the accession of Earl Grey to power in 1830; but this Ministry extended to him in 1831 the judicial station of Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, which he held until 1834, and in which he earned high reputation as a Judge. He was one of the most strenuous opponents of the Reform Bill, was prominent in effecting the defeat and consequent resignation of Earl Grey's Ministry on May 7, 1832, and was the chief adviser of the Duke of Wellington in his fruitless attempt during the next five days to form a Tory Cabinet. On the formation of the first Peel Ministry in 1834 he was restored to the chancellorship, and, relinquishing it after the resignation of this Ministry, which soon followed, he became one of the most effective leaders of the Opposition. In 1835 he proposed in the House of Lords amendments to the Municipal Reform Bill, which were unexpectedly accepted by the Commons, and which proved less injurious to the operation of the law than was anticipated by the Tory party. He efficiently resisted the claims urged by the Roman Catholics of Ireland, and became especially formidable from his custom of reviewing annually the measures of each Parliamentary Session in speeches remarkable for their sarcasm and brilliancy. When Sir Robert Peel returned to power, in 1841, the Great Seal was for the third time offered to Lord Lyndhurst. The fall of the Peel Ministry, in 1846, he regarded as the termination of his public life; but he since then occasionally took a prominent part in the debates in the House of Lords. He gave his cordial support to the Derby Ministry in 1852, advocated the war with Russia, made a masterly exposition of the policy of Prussia in 1855, and denounced the peace concluded in Paris in 1856 as a virtual capitulation on the part of England. He continued in his advanced age one of the ablest orators in Parliament, and one of the chief advisers of the Conservative party.

Lord Lyndhurst's oratory was especially adapted to the assembly in which it was principally displayed. It was chaste and dignified; it might almost be termed cold, so correctly elegant was the structure of the sentences, and so free was it from metaphor, exaggeration, and ornament. In the statement of a case Lyndhurst has probably never been surpassed. His was, nevertheless, eloquence, for it was high-reaching and sustained; but it was lucid rather than brilliant, and, though searching, it was not electrical. It was the eloquence rather of a great pleader than of a great orator who carries away violently the sympathies of his audience; and, inasmuch as it was better adapted than Lord Brougham's for the House of Lords, it was less adapted for, and it proved less successful in, the House of Commons. But in the Upper Assembly, through the medium of a marvellous voice and an articulation which was distinct and melodious without appearance of effort, a spell was cast which will long be remembered, and the precise equivalent of which may never be heard again.

By his first wife, the widow of Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Thomas, who fell at Waterloo, the deceased Peer had a son and four daughters. The son, John Singleton, born in August, 1824, died in September, 1825. His eldest daughter, Sarah, was born and died in 1820. Another daughter, the Hon. Susan Penelope Copley, born July 23, 1822, died May 9, 1837. The eldest survivor of his daughters is the Hon. Sarah Elizabeth, born March 16, 1821, who married, Jan. 8, 1850, Mr. Henry John Selwin, the unsuccessful Conservative candidate for Maldon at the last general election, and eldest son of Sir J. T. Ibbetson-Selwin, of Down Hall Essex; and the other, the Hon. Sophia Clarence, born April 15, 1828, married Mr. Hamilton Beckett on the 14th of December, 1854. Lady Lyndhurst died in Paris on the 15th of January, 1834, at the Hotel du Rhin, Place de Vendôme, and on the 5th of August, 1837, his Lordship married, in Paris, Georgiana, daughter of Mr. Louis Goldsmith, by whom he leaves issue an only daughter, Georgiana, born May 11, 1838, and married, June 25, 1863, to Mr. Charles Du Cane, M.P. for North Essex.

THE LATE MR. FRANK FOWLER.—In Mr. Frank Fowler (author of “Southern Lights and Shadows,” “Dottings of a Lounger,” “Texts for Talkers,” “Adrift,” and other works) whose death occurred a short time ago, literature lost one of its most promising votaries. Mr. Fowler was only thirty years of age, and from the many vicissitudes by which his life was marked he had not had time or opportunity to make any permanent provision for his widow and three children, who are, consequently, left in an embarrassed position. In these circumstances, the friends of this accomplished young author have formed a committee to raise a fund for the support of Mrs. Fowler and her children. The names of the committee may be accepted as a guarantee for the merits of the cause and the right application of the money subscribed. The following are the names and addresses of the committee, to whom subscriptions may be sent:—Dowager Lady Filmer, 54, Onslow-square, South Kensington, S.W.; Lady Catherine Long, Landthorne, Farnham; Frederick Birkmyre, Esq., 4, New Bank-buildings, London, E.C.; Sir Robert W. Carden, 2, Royal Exchange-buildings, E.C.; the Rev. John Congreve, M.A., Southfield, Rugby; J. J. Merriman, Esq., 21, Avenue-road, New-road, Hammersmith, W.; Tom Taylor, Esq., Lavender Sweep, Wandsworth-road, S.; Sydney Waterlow, Esq., Alderman, Carpenters' Hall, London-wall, E.C. Subscriptions may also be forwarded to the account of the “Fowler Fund,” which has been opened at Messrs. Ransom, Bouvier, and Co.'s, Pall-mall East, London; or to Mr. William Walter, 18, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, London, E.C., who has kindly undertaken the duties of honorary secretary to the fund. We sincerely hope that the committee's efforts may be crowned with success they deserve.

ARCHBISHOP WHATELY.

THE famous Dr. Richard Whately, Archbishop of Dublin, died about noon on the 8th inst. at his country residence, Roebuck House, near Dublin, after a protracted illness, at the age of 77.

The late Dr. Whately was a man who played in his day a conspicuous part in the literary world, and his name will long be remembered in Oxford on account of the extensive impress which his influence left upon a considerable section of the pioneers of thought in that University. He was a scholar of no ordinary intellect or second-rate and commonplace abilities; and, what is more, he had the happy art, or "knack," of turning those abilities to good account. The fourth son of the late Rev. Dr. Whately, of Nonsuch Park, Surrey, he was born in Cavendish-square, London, in or about the year 1787, and completed his education at Oriel College, Oxford, where he was remarkable, as an undergraduate, as much for his originality of thought as for the liberality of his political sentiments.

He took his B.A. degree in 1808, his name coming out among those who obtained a second class both in the classical and mathematical honours lists. Two years later he gained the Chancellor's University Prize for the annual English essay; the subject being "An inquiry into those arts in the cultivation of which the moderns have been less successful than the ancients." Shortly afterwards Whately was elected to a fellowship at Oriel, then, as now, one of the highest distinctions in the University, and one which stamped the successful candidate as a "man of mark."

In 1822 Mr. Whately was presented to the rectory of Halesworth, Suffolk, a living in private patronage, and in the same year he preached the Bampton Lectures at St. Mary's, Oxford, taking for his subject, "The Use and Abuse of Party Feeling in Matters of Religion." About the same time he married, and settled down as a quiet, respectable country clergyman, in a parish where his kindly and genial qualities are still remembered with affection and respect.

It was while he held the rectory of Halesworth that Whately became widely known as one of the leading intellects of the age, by his religious, semi-religious, and political writings. In 1821 he had published a work on "The Christian's Duty with Respect to the Established Government and the Laws," which created much interest. His next effort was his well-known "Historic Doubts Relative to Napoleon Bonaparte," a pamphlet written for the purpose of exposing the fallacy of infidel arguments against Christianity, and showing that on the very same principles upon which sceptics denied the statements of the writers of the early Church, the existence of Napoleon (then only recently dead) might be called in question. This was followed up by "Five Sermons preached on several Occasions before the University of Oxford," and "Essays on some of the Peculiarities of the Christian Religion."

In 1825, on the death of the learned Elmsley, he was nominated Principal of Alban Hall, and, curiously enough, appointed as his vice-principal Dr. John Henry Newman, the author of "Tract No. 90," and the very man who afterwards became head of the Roman Catholic University in the same metropolis to which Dr. Whately, a few years later, was named Archbishop.

Not very long after Dr. Whately returned to Oxford as head of a college he took his Doctor's degree, and was appointed to the newly-founded professorship of Political Economy. He now extended his reputation as an original thinker and writer by the publication of his well-known "Elements of Logic," which first saw the light in 1826. This was followed by his "Elements of Rhetoric," which appeared in 1828, containing a systematised and harmonised reprint of several articles which he had contributed to the "Encyclopædia Metropolitana," on the subject of ancient and modern oratory, and the art of persuasion as distinct from reasoning. Next appeared his "Essays on some of the Difficulties in the writings of St. Paul and other Parts of the New Testament;" then his "Thoughts on the Sabbath," a subject on which he dissented very largely from the common Protestant view; and after these his "Errors of Romanism Traced to their Origin in Human Nature." In 1831 he published his "Lectures on Political Economy," the first-fruits of his professorial chair; and shortly afterwards his "Essay on the Omission of Creeds, Liturgies, and Codes of Ecclesiastical Canons in the New Testament." Besides these more important works, he gave to the world several stray sermons and pamphlets, which we have not space to enumerate here.

In 1831, Earl Grey, then at the head of the Whig Government, offered to Dr. Whately the Archbishopric of Dublin, of the annual value of about £7800, and he was consecrated to his archbishopric shortly afterwards. The propriety of appointing an Englishman to so important a post was much canvassed by the sons of St. Patrick, even the best of whom are never very fond of a Saxon interloper, and still more angrily by the High Church party at Oxford and elsewhere in England, who regarded the nomination of Whately as the signal of Ministerial aggression on the clergy, and a warning to them to "set their house in order." It does not appear, however, that in the thirty odd years that have since elapsed Dr. Whately has done anything to verify their evil forebodings, but much to justify the choice of the Whigs.

He was for a long time one of the Commissioners of National Education in Ireland, but resigned that position ten years ago. His public duties as Archbishop did not, however, interfere much with his continued activity as a writer, for, exclusive of separate sermons and "charges" addressed to his clergy, he published, at various dates, the following works:—"Evidence before the House of Lords respecting 'Tithes in Ireland'" (1832), "Thoughts on Secondary Panishment" (1832), "Introduction to Political Economy," section 9 (1832); "Remarks on Transportation, in a Letter to Earl Grey" (1833); "Sermons on Various Subjects" (1835); "Essays on some of the Dangers of Christian Faith which may arise from the Teaching and Conduct of its Professors" (1839), "The Kingdom of Christ Delineated, in two Essays on our Lord's Account of his Person and the Nature of his Kingdom" (1841), "Thoughts on the Proposed Evangelical Alliance" (1846), "Introductory Lectures on St. Paul's Epistles" (1849), "A Collection of English Synonyms" (1851), "Lectures on the Origin of Civilisation" (1855), "Thoughts on the New Dogma of the Church of Rome—viz., the Immaculate Conception" (1855), besides inaugural lectures, addresses, &c., almost beyond number. Archbishop Whately was also the author of the admirable "introduction" prefixed to the "Memoirs of the late Bishop Copleston," published in 1854, and more recently he had published a new edition of Bacon's Essays, with annotations of his own. He was also an occasional contributor, anonymously, to periodical literature. Few men, it will be seen from the preceding list, have led a more active or useful life, either in literature, in politics, or in philosophy, than the late Archbishop of Dublin, and few, if any, will be more missed, either in public or private life, in which he was a most agreeable and witty companion, second only to Sydney Smith himself; and many anecdotes are told about his capacity for jesting and his powers of mimicry, though they are of somewhat too droll a character to be in keeping with an obituary notice.

THE KURDS in the neighbourhood of Damascus have attacked the Turkish troops; one hundred of whose number were killed. The chief of the Zapties, who came to the assistance of the troops, lost sixty men.

LORD DERBY ON EDUCATION.—On Saturday last the Earl of Derby paid a visit to Liverpool, and delivered a lengthened address on the subject of the education of the middle classes in connection with the collegiate institution of that town, which was inaugurated by his Lordship in 1849. The noble Earl traced the progress of public education in this country for the last twenty-three years, and spoke at length upon the great advantages which had been conferred upon it by the new University system of local examinations, which had, as it were, incorporated the schools of the kingdom with those of learning. He also dwelt upon the great importance of combining religious with secular instruction, pointing out that so amount of intellectual acquirement would tend to the ultimate success in life of the youth of the country unless founded upon the firm basis of religion and morality. The noble Earl also defined with great accuracy and ability the position of the middle classes with reference to our educational establishments, and spoke in high terms of praise of the collegiate institution of Liverpool, which afforded the means of educating both higher and middle classes. The address of the noble Earl was listened to with the greatest attention by an audience of more than 2000 persons, and its delivery was greeted by continued cheering.

OBITUARY.

MARSHAL D'ORNANO.—This veteran officer died on Tuesday morning at his official residence at the Hotel des Invalides, Paris. He was born at Ajaccio, in Corsica, in 1784, and belonged to an ancient family. He entered the French army, as a Lieutenant of Dragons, at the age of sixteen; and, although his military career was not distinguished, his seniority, and the fact of his being the last surviving General officer of the old Imperial Guard, constituted his principal title to the dignity of a Marshal of France, to which he was elevated by Napoleon III. in 1861. He took part in the battles of Austerlitz and Jena. During the war in Spain, when under the orders of Ney, he was several times noted for acts of bravery. At the battle of Moskowa he commanded the whole cavalry of the army of Italy. In the disastrous retreat of the French army he very nearly lost his life. He was severely wounded, and would inevitably have perished had not the Emperor given him a place in the only carriage which he had left. Subsequently it was his fate to rally to all the Governments which ruled France in rapid succession. When Napoleon was in exile at Elba he served Louis XVIII.; but he again joined the Empire during the Hundred Days. On this account he was banished by the Restoration. He was allowed to return to France in 1818; but he never again had a commission under the legitimate Bourbons. The Revolution of 1830, to which he specially adhered, brought him once more into active service; and he was created a Peer of France and placed at the head of the fourth military division. This command he held till he was removed from it by the Republic of 1848. For a short time he sat in the Constituent Assembly. At the coup d'état he was named a member of the Consultative Commission, and, not repudiating the honour, as many did, his further fortune was assured. He died with the highest honours which the Empire could bestow—a Marshal of France, a senator, Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, and governor of the Invalides. The Emperor attended his deathbed.

MRS. FRANCES TROLLOPE.—The above-named well-known and popular authoress died at Florence a few days ago. She was born at Heckfield, Hants, in 1779. Her father, the Rev. Mr. Milton (who held the New College living of Heckfield), was the designer of the wet dock at Bristol, and was well known as a most accomplished man of science. The old Wykehamist connection brought about Miss Milton's marriage with Mr. Thomas Anthony Trollope, B.C.L. of Oxford (1794) and Fellow of New College, who was called to the Bar in 1801, and died at Bruges, Oct. 23, 1835. Mrs. Trollope's first appearance as an authoress was owing to her displeasure at the way she was treated in America—"Fact indignant verum." In the latter part of the reign of George IV. Mrs. Trollope and a party, including her husband, set sail for America on some mysterious expedition, the object of which was money-making and the end a *fasco*. The result of Mrs. Trollope's experiences and observation on the Western Continent was given to the world in a work entitled "America and the Americans," in which she severely criticised the habits and customs of the people. Her descriptions of the social habits of the Americans gave great offence—the "spitting, the chewing, the smoking, the draw-drinking, the boasting, bullying, and roaring of the mob, the government of tinkers and tailors," and so on. "America and the Americans," with its companion novel of "The Refugees in America," established Mrs. Trollope's reputation, and she forthwith entered upon that long career of authorship which has been so prolific as it has been successful. In 1833 appeared "Belgium and Western Germany," a work marked by shrewd observation and a lively style. "Paris and the Parisians" was published in 1835. Then we had "Jonathan Jefferson Whitlaw," a novel bringing out the peculiarities of the black and coloured races of the Southern States (1836); "Vienna and the Austrians," with a novel, "The Romance of Vienna." "The Vicar of Wrexhill" is one of Mrs. Trollope's best novels. The picture of the scheming Evangelical clergyman pushing his way into the house of a wealthy widow, marrying her, and turning her children out of doors; his hypocrisy, his brutality, and the final exposure of his shameless immoralities, is terribly vivid, and is generally said—it is to be hoped without much truth—to be drawn from the life. In 1839 Mrs. Trollope published three novels—"The Widow Barnaby," the history and adventures of a crafty husband-hunter, without money or principle; "Michael Armstrong, the Factory Boy," exposing the evils of the manufacturing system; and "One Fault," a domestic story, showing the sad consequences of ill-temper, the result of pride and over-sensitiveness. "Mrs. Barnaby" was for a long time a source of amusement to novel readers; and 1840 gave us "The Widow Married"—her cleverness in angling for a wealthy husband having led her into the trap of a clever wife-hunter of similar principles, or no principles; and then we were bidden to laugh at the "Barnabys in America." In "Chesterfield; or, the Youth of Genius," Mrs. Trollope took occasion to expose the abandoned character of authors, editors, and publishers, whom she abused in choice terms. In "Hargrave" she sketched the life of a man of fashion. "Jessie Phillips," published in the same year, was directed against the new poor law; and "Lauriston," also a work of 1843, was a lively satire on "superior people"—the "bustling Bothers of society," as they have been called. It is impossible to do more than give the names of Mrs. Trollope's other novels—"Tremordyn Cliff," "The Robertes on their Travels," "The Blue Belles of England," "The Ward of Thorpe Come," "The Attractive Man," "Petitioner Government," "Father Eustace," "Uncle Walter," "The Clever Woman," "The Three Cousins," "Mrs. Matthews; or, Family Mysteries" (1851), "Gertrude; or, Family Friends" (1855), "Fashionable Life in Paris and London" (1856), &c. Two of Mrs. Trollope's sons have distinguished themselves in the world of letters. Mr. Anthony Trollope, the author of "Barchester Towers," "Framley Parsonage," "Doctor Thorne," "The Kellys and the O'Kellys," "The Three Clerks," &c., is as prolific a writer as his mother. Mr. Thomas Adolphus Trollope has written two volumes on Brittany, "The Life of Filippo Strozzi," "The Girlhood of Catherine de Medici," "La Beata," and other works.

MR. JOHN SHEEPSHANKS.—This distinguished benefactor of the nation, whose picture-gallery has afforded pleasure to tens of thousands of British people, died at his residence, Rutland-gate, on Monday week. Mr. Sheepshanks, born in 1787, was the son of a wealthy cloth manufacturer at Leeds, and succeeded his father in the business. Although a brother of the distinguished astronomer the Rev. Richard Sheepshanks, F.R.S., F.R.A.S., &c., John Sheepshanks led a quiet, unostentatious life, and only became known by his munificent gift to the country. The collection is worth about £60,000. It is especially rich in the best works of Mulready, Leslie, and Landseer, and contains fine examples of the principal modern British oil-painters. Among the "conditions precedent" of his gift was one which Mr. Sheepshanks ultimately did not insist upon—the opening of his collection on Sundays.

SERIOUS RAILWAY ACCIDENT IN SPAIN.—A serious accident has occurred on the railway from Barcelona to Granollers. The bridge thrown over the Habern, having been undermined by the violence of the torrent, which had been considerably increased by heavy rain, had suddenly given way during the passage over it of a railway train coming from France, composed of nine carriages. The locomotive and seven carriages were thrown into the river. Many dead bodies have been recovered, but the corpses of the others had been carried away by the torrent. There were several of the passengers injured. Two of the carriages remained suspended over the river.

PAUPERISM.—The monthly returns of the Poor-law Board are now ceasing to show an increase of pauperism in England over last year. The return for August has just been issued; at the end of that month the increase over the number relieved was only 1-44 per cent. For the first time for a long period the north-western division—Lancashire and Cheshire—showed a small decrease: the number receiving relief was 175,687 in August, 1862, and 175,119 in August, 1863. The increase in August last was chiefly in the north-midland district, the metropolis, the northern and eastern divisions, and the south-western.

THE ALLEGED CASES OF "BLOOD-POISONING" IN BETHNAL-GREEN.—The condition of Thorold-square is, without doubt, simply infamous. The square is formed of twenty-two houses, exclusive of a small chapel and schools. The houses are built of brick, and have long been becoming ruinous. They are occupied by an impoverished population, consisting of 56 families numbering 236 souls. The court of the square is unpaved, and the centre is occupied by a pump, communicating with a tank holding about one hundred palful of water. This tank and two water-pipes supply the whole square. The tank is presumed to be filled daily with water by the East London Water Company; but the supply until recently has been scanty and insufficient, and the contents of the tank are liable to become offensive. In the rear of the houses there are small plots of ground, some very restricted in size, occupied by clusters of privies of the most wretched construction. Some of these privies are apparently connected with drains, and others require to be cleansed manually, the contents being carried through the houses. The condition of the ground behind the houses is inexpressibly foul, and there is scarcely any escape from the overpowering effluvia from the privies. Such drains as exist on the property are untrapped and offensive. The houses within are squalid in the extreme, and the fifty-six families are distributed through seventy rooms, and often with but scanty breathing space. Utter rooting out of superstructures and subsoil would alone remedy the evils of Thorold-square, and, perhaps, also Hollybush-place. Yet much may be done to remedy their most glaring defects. Mr. Pearce has submitted to the local authorities suggestions for the improvement of both properties, which, it is to be trusted, will at once be carried into effect. In July, it may be noted, an inquest was held on a child who had died suddenly at No. 5, Thorold-square, and whose death was certified to have arisen from "typhus." The notoriety which has, by the recent inquests, once more been given to the sad condition of many parts of Bethnal-green will, perhaps, not be without some utility. This condition has been the growth of long neglect, ignorance, and a state of impoverishment which is pitiable to contemplate. Each of these fostering causes complicates and aggravates the other. But the responsibilities of the local authorities and of the owners of property are clear and unmistakable. If the former have done much to remedy the evil conditions referred to, there is still much, nay, more, for them to do. They do not lack either the power or the means to perform the responsible duties intrusted to them, and their subsequent action in the case of the localities which the recent inquests have made so notorious, will, we would fain hope, prove that they possess the will also.—*Lancet*.

INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF PRINCE ALBERT AT ABERDEEN.

ON Tuesday afternoon her Majesty the Queen honoured the town of Aberdeen by being present at the inauguration of the memorial statue to the late Prince Consort, subscribed for by the noblemen of the county and city. The day was very wet, but the people, at the suggestion of the magistrates, marked the occasion by keeping holiday, and early in the forenoon the whole line of the streets and houses from the railway-station to the site of the statue was crowded with spectators. The Queen left Balmoral at ten o'clock, and reached Aberdeen shortly after one, accompanied by Princess Helena, Princess Louisa, the Crown Prince of Prussia, Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, the Crown Princess of Prussia, and Princes Arthur and Leopold. Prince Alfred came from Edinburgh by the morning train and joined the Royal party. Her Majesty was received by the Lord Provost, the magistrates and the members of the Town Council, the Sheriff and the Convener of the county, the Lord Rector and the Principal of the University, and the committee of subscribers to the memorial, including the Duke of Richmond, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Saltoun, &c., with the honorary secretaries, Messrs. Burnett and Angus. The Royal cortège drove along the quay, Marischal-street, Castle-street, and Union-street, to the Northern Clubhouse, in the immediate vicinity of which the statue stands. The members of the club had placed their house at the disposal of her Majesty, and here she alighted and entered. It was very handsomely fitted and furnished for the occasion, and immediately in front a platform, to which access was had by the windows, was erected for the Royal party. On entering the principal room of the clubhouse, the Lord Provost presented the Queen with a respectful address from the subscribers of the statue and in the name of the city and county generally. To this address her Majesty made the following reply:—

Your loyal and affectionate address has deeply touched me, and I thank you for it from my heart. It is with feelings I should vainly seek words to express that I determined to attend here to-day to witness the unveiling of the statue which will record to future times the love and respect of the people of this county and city for my great and beloved husband. But I could not reconcile it to myself to remain at Balmoral while such a tribute was being paid to his memory without making an exertion to assure you personally of the deep and heartfelt sense I entertain of your kindness and affection, and, at the same time, to proclaim in public the unbounded reverence and admiration, the devoted love, that fill my heart for him whose loss must throw a lasting gloom over all my future life. Never can I forget the circumstance to which you so feelingly allude—that it was in this city he delivered his remarkable address to the British Association, only four years ago; and that in this county we had for so many years been in the habit of spending some of the happiest days of our lives.

The Provost then, by desire of the Queen, knelt down, when her Majesty was pleased to confer upon him the honour of knighthood.

The Royal party, a few minutes afterwards, stepped out upon the platform within twenty yards of the statue, and, Principal Campbell having offered up prayer, the statue was, at two o'clock, uncovered. The figure represents the Prince seated, with the robe of the Thistle over a Field Marshal's uniform. It is the work of Baron Marochetti, and is of bronze. Her Majesty and the Royal children looked on the figure with a fond and eager gaze which touched all who were present. In about five minutes after the unveiling her Majesty bowed to the vast assembly, and, with the Royal family, re-entered the clubhouse. Having partaken of lunch, the Royal cortège and procession drove back to the railway-station in the order in which it started. At eight minutes past three her Majesty left for Balmoral. With a feeling of sympathy which it was thought would, under the circumstances, be acceptable to the Queen, the crowd along the whole line kept a respectful silence throughout, and, with the exception of uncovering as her Majesty's carriage drove past and while she remained looking at the statue, there was no demonstration of any kind whatever. Her Majesty frequently acknowledged these silent tokens of loyalty and sympathy as she drove slowly along. The whole proceedings were marked by a thoughtfulness and decorum which have given great satisfaction, and a just pride is felt in the city at the honour conferred on Sir Alexander Anderson.

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.

THE members of the Association for the Promotion of Social Science have been engaged since they assembled last week at Edinburgh in the consideration of a great variety of important topics. Perhaps the most interesting papers produced were three by Miss Nightingale, read in the Public Health Department on Saturday last, the first being on "Sanitary Statistics of Native Colonial Schools;" the second, "Statistics of Native Hospitals;" and "Causes of Disappearance of Native Races." Prince Alfred attended the session for the purpose of hearing them.

On the first subject Miss Nightingale comes to the conclusion that, although returns show the necessity of making systematic physical training and bodily labour at useful occupation an element absolutely essential and never to be neglected in the training of uncivilised and half-civilised children in civilised habits and trains of thought, there is nothing to show that education, properly conducted, tends to the destruction and disappearance of native tribes. In the second paper Miss Nightingale argued that the facts appeared to point to such remedial measures as the following:—(1.) That provision of land should be made for the exclusive use of existing tribes; but this, by itself, would be simply preserving their barbarism for the sake of preserving their lives. And the question naturally occurred whether Moravian settlements, or others conducted on entirely similar principles, under whatever Christian denomination, might be introduced for the purpose of wisely and gradually winning the people to higher and better habits. (2.) A good Government, which really understood its responsibilities, would put down with any force requisite that most accursed of all British habits, the sale of intoxicating drinks to those who never knew them before. On the heads of these traffickers rested the blood of thousands of their fellow-men. (3.) Although a large proportion of children have died while under school instruction, there is no proof that education, if properly conducted, tends to extinguish races. And it is possible that by educating outcast native children, these tribes, with whatever mental constitution endowed, may be prepared to contribute their quota to human knowledge and advancement. (4.) The school diseases, however, indicated that education should be conducted in a very different manner from what it was in England. Physiology would teach us that it was not safe to take the child of uncivilised parents and to submit it all at once to the restraints of civilisation. . . . Physical training and a large amount of outdoor work are essentially necessary to success. (5.) We all knew how difficult it was to preserve health among dense populations in our houses at home. We might hence infer how much more difficult it was to draw together numbers of uncivilised, or partially civilised, people within the same boundary, or under the same roof, without great risk to health and life. Our home experience taught us the extreme importance of favourable sanitary conditions whenever an attempt was made to bring the uncivilised within the pale of civilisation. The results of the inquiry were sufficient to prove that on the local authorities of the colonies there rested a responsibility in the face of public opinion in Europe of the very gravest kind, and it was a matter for State interference.

Papers on the treatment of criminals, reforms in the law, education, and various other themes, were also read, and elicited a considerable amount of discussion.

AT HASSENDEAN STATION, one day lately, a passenger called out to the station-master, "Make my compliments to Johnnie Russell, and tell him I shall be happy to take supper with him to-night at Minto House." A mild-looking, unassuming, elderly gentleman, standing close by, lifted his hat and bowed in the most dignified manner, and was immediately recognised by the passenger as Earl Russell.

LIFE-BOAT SERVICES.—DUNDEE, Oct. 13.—The Italian schooner *Gullia*, of Palermo, bound from Cronstadt to Dundee, with a cargo of flax, got on shore at the entrance of the Tay. It was blowing hard at the time from the south-east, with a heavy sea running. The signal of distress of the vessel having been observed, the Dundee steam-boat *Samson* immediately proceeded down the river with a crew for the life-boat of the National Life-boat Institution stationed at Buddon Ness. After arriving at the vessel in distress, a warp was brought by the life-boat from her to the steamer. The schooner was soon afterwards towed off the dangerous lee shore, and her crew of ten men were safely brought to a place of safety.—Dundalk, county of Louth, Oct. 8.—During a heavy gale from east-north-east yesterday the schooner *Orion* (McCaull, master), of and from Workington for Drogheda, with coals, struck on the west side of the bar, opposite the lighthouse. Being broadside on, she immediately experienced the full fury of the high surf that was rolling at the time on the bar. The life-boat of the National Life-boat Institution stationed at Dundalk, observing the perilous position of the vessel, immediately put off to the assistance of the crew, whom she afterwards safely brought ashore.



THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.—ARRIVAL OF THE BRZEZINSKI DETACHMENT AT PIESKOWA-SKALA.

THE POLISH INSURGENTS.

THE cause of Polish nationality is still maintained to the death by the patriots who have nothing left but to die; that is to say, by those who are shut up in Warsaw and yet persist in their opposition

to the Russian Government. The late decisions of the military authorities, too, have suggested to the National Government the propriety of not exposing the inhabitants of Warsaw to the penalties to which persons witnessing an act of homicide without denouncing

its author become liable, and a certain number of persons have sworn that, if called upon to execute a spy or other person condemned by the National Government, they will at once take the consequences of their act and remain by the body until they are arrested.



COSSACKS ATTACKING THE BRZEZINSKI DETACHMENT AT ZAGAROWO.—FROM SKETCHES BY M. WIESNER.)



DEFENCE OF THE CHATEAU OF GLANOW BY COUNT ALEXANDER KRUKOWIECKI.

The chief Police-master of Warsaw has, on his side, communicated an order to his agents by which each of them is bound to arrest ten Poles a week, so that in a given time, if the insurrection lasts long enough, all Poland will be in prison.

The most exciting event of the last few days, however, has been the execution of William Alger, a workman in the employ of Messrs. Evans and Co., who was discovered to have manufactured grenades for the insurgents. By the representations of the British Consul, that Messrs. Evans and Co. could not possibly have known of the occurrence, a heavy fine which was levied on the firm has been remitted; but the unfortunate workman has been shot, refusing to the last to implicate anybody by confession, and meeting his fate with the utmost courage. He has left a wife and two children.

Travellers to Cracow are now subject to arrest both by Austrian and Russian authorities.

Two English gentlemen were lately sent back across the frontier, accompanied by an armed force; and another, a clerical tutor, has been imprisoned upon the most absurdly false evidence. The palatinate of Cracow, however, is the scene of constant struggles; and Polish troops have lately mustered in considerable force in some of the districts. One of our Engravings represents Pieskowa-Skala, where Colonel Edward Habich, once an officer of artillery and a pupil of the school of Military Engineers, accompanied by his brother, also an artillery officer, set out at the head of 350 men, known as the detachment Brzezinski. The very next day this detachment met with a body of Russian infantry and 100 Cossacks, who, after an hour and a half's fighting, beat a retreat. Continuing the route towards Wolbrom, the insurgents met, at Glanow, with the

Russian troops, who were arriving from all quarters, to the number of 1400 infantry and about 400 cavalry (dragoons and Cossacks), under the command of General Prince Schachowskoi. It was here that Count Alexandre Krukowiecki, with ten men from the main body of the insurgents, barricaded himself in the chateau of Glanow, which he held against fearful odds. The Russians set fire to the house; but the Count, who utterly refused to surrender, kept the place against a whole company of Muscovites, who, after an ineffectual attempt to storm the position, retired with a loss of more than sixty men. The main detachment was engaged at Konowice, where, in eight hours' fighting, the Russians lost 11 officers and 250 men. The number of the wounded was considerable, the General (Schachowskoi) himself being among them. The Poles lost 90 men and 7 officers, with about 150 wounded. About 50 men, led by the brothers Habich, penetrated towards the forest of Pieskowa-Skala, and during an hour and a half this little troop was charged by the whole body of the Russian cavalry.

Another of our Engravings represents the moment when the detachment, in passing the village of Zagarowo (occupied by an advanced force of Russian dragoons), suddenly found themselves opposed by the enemy, who commenced a fierce assault on foot, while the pursuing body charged them from the rear. Nothing in the whole war has more completely exhibited the courage of the Poles than the events of these engagements.

Meanwhile, the clemency of the Emperor of Russia is exhibited by daily increasing barbarities under which both proprietors and peasants are suffering. The former are subject both to the fines of the Russian Government and the denunciations of their own—are

liable to be punished if they pay the taxes demanded by either, and are yet compelled to pay both. The peasants, too, can secure safety neither by treachery nor faithfulness; so that of two evils many of them choose the patriotic side, and prefer the chance of honourable martyrdom to that of the punishment meted out to treachery. Many of them are even now not quite enlightened as to the meaning of all the bloodshed, and are sadly confused by the different reports which reach them; but then the Polish peasant is not highly educated, and in many districts there are but few schools for his instruction, while the demands upon his labour are incessant. His lot is indeed a hard one; and that patriotism must be sorely tried which has to listen to the assurances of so many opposing factions. About the Imperial ukase, however, there is no mistake: its despotic threatenings are easy enough to understand; and as the labourers gather round the village priest who reads and translates for them the Imperial edict, their determination often grows the sterner from their knowledge that there has never been anything to hope from Russian humanity.

Some changes are said to have been made recently in the personnel of the National Government, and that Mieroslawski has been appointed to a command; but some doubt seems to exist as to the nature of the functions he is to exercise—one account styling him "organiser of the Polish forces," and another only "organiser of the



THE LATE M. BILLAULT, FRENCH MINISTER OF STATE.

Polish forces abroad," with his head-quarters at Liege, in Belgium. A letter from Warsaw of the 6th inst., published in Bullier's lithographic sheets, states that a Russian spy, who travelled under the name of Herman Bertholdy, and passed frequently between Cracow and St. Petersburg, was assassinated in the Hotel de l'Europe, and that immediately all the inmates were arrested and imprisoned in the citadel. Among them is Professor Kewlewski, who was one of the victims during the pillage of the Zamoycki Palace, and was then arrested, but was subsequently set at liberty. The same writer adds that General De Berg had fought a duel with General



POLISH PRIEST READING THE EMPEROR'S UKASE TO THE PEASANTRY.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. CARAULI.)

Korff, who accused him of exciting the soldiers to pillage. It is added that De Berg is wounded and confined to his bed. A report was current in Warsaw that General De Berg is to be relieved from his command. He has abandoned all hope of discovering the members of the National Government, who have defeated all his plans to arrest them. Some individuals assert that the spy Bertholdy was assassinated by order of General De Berg in order to give him a pretext for taking possession of the Hôtel de l'Europe, which is a strategic position of great importance.

A letter from Wilna says:—"Within the last four months 12,000 persons have been torn from their families in Lithuania and Livonia and cast into prison. In the town of Wilna alone 1200 persons are now prisoners, about 100 of them being women and children. More than 1000 prisoners have been sent from Wilna into Siberia, condemned to hard labour or to serve as privates in companies of discipline. On Sept. 25 the Russians shot Ladislav Nicolai, formerly a Lieutenant in the Russian army, making the fifteenth victim publicly executed in the market-place of Wilna by order of Mouravieff."

It is alleged in Vienna that England and France have agreed to dispatch notes to St. Petersburg declaring that Russia has forfeited the rights which the Treaty of Vienna conferred upon her in regard to Poland. The Austrian Cabinet is stated to have been addressed on the subject by the two Western Powers, and the notes are kept back until her answer is received.

M. BILLAULT.

M. BILLAULT, Minister of State, and one of the official mouth-pieces of the Emperor Napoleon in the French Chambers, died on Tuesday morning. He was recently attacked with illness while in the country, but no immediate danger was apprehended—indeed, it was publicly announced that his health was all but restored, and his death has therefore taken everyone by surprise, and has excited a universal feeling of regret in France.

M. Billault is prematurely snatched away from a distinguished career, and in him the Emperor has not only lost an able Minister, but the most eloquent of the Government speakers. He was born at Vannes, in Brittany, in 1805. Called to the Bar of Nantes, he early took part in provincial political life. At the age of twenty-five he was elected a member of the Municipal Council of Nantes; and at twenty-nine he attained the far higher position of Councillor-General of the Loire. At the age of thirty-two he was elected a member of the Chamber of Deputies, and at thirty-five he became Under-Secretary of State in M. Thiers's Ministry. The curiosity felt to see him in the capacity of First Minister of the empire, doing battle with his former chief, now an Opposition member for Paris, is frustrated in a melancholy way. When Thiers gave place to Guizot, M. Billault took a decided part in the Opposition, and filled a respectable place among debaters of the second class. In the Constituent Assembly, to which he was elected, he took prominent though by no means first-rate rank. He was thrown out of the Legislative Assembly, and during the years 1849, 1850, and 1851 he practised with great success at the Paris Bar. The coup d'état found him ready to hail the rising sun. He was the first President of the Corps Legislatif, and afterwards twice became Minister of the Interior. The decree of Nov. 24, 1860, which enlarged the attributes of the Parliament, and at the same time created Ministers without portfolios to support the policy of the Government, gave M. Billault an opportunity of displaying talent of a higher order than he was before supposed to possess. On the resignation of Count Walewski, a few months ago, M. Billault was appointed Minister of State, with the functions of Government orator in addition; his colleague in this latter duty being M. Baroche, who will, no doubt, sadly miss his collaborator in the stormy debates which are expected to take place on the opening of the Chambers on the 5th proximo. M. Billault had to the last a slight remnant of a Breton accent, which somewhat marred the pleasure of hearing him; but his diction was exceedingly pure, and his serious manner and readiness in reply always obtained for him an attentive hearing even from his bitterest adversaries.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1863.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THE Queen has once more returned in some degree to public life and to the performance of the duties of her exalted station—a fact which will afford matter for heartfelt satisfaction throughout her entire dominions, mainly because it justifies, we trust, the hope that her Majesty now feels less acutely than she did the bereavement she suffered nearly two years ago. The long period during which Queen Victoria has secluded herself from the eyes of her subjects, has at once afforded proof of the intensity of her own feeling of the loss she sustained in the death of the Prince Consort and given her people an opportunity of showing, by their respect for her sorrow, how fully they sympathised with her. We may now, however, reasonably hope that, the keenness of that sorrow having passed, her Majesty will henceforth resume her proper position among us, and gratify those feelings of loyal attachment and respect for her Majesty's person and character, which her own conduct, not less than the natural tendency of the minds of the English people, has taught them to cherish. The occasion and the place were both peculiarly appropriate for the Queen's reappearance in public. The occasion was the inauguration of a statue of the husband she had loved and lost, and the place was in the immediate neighbourhood of where she and Prince Albert were in the habit of retiring for the enjoyment of that relaxation from public life which is so grateful to all whose lot exposes them to its toils, and where, as her Majesty feelingly remarked in reply to the address presented to her, the Prince Consort and herself had passed some of the happiest portions of their lives. It would, perhaps, have grated upon the Queen's feelings to have made her re-entry into the world in the metropolis, amid all the glare, and bustle, and crowd of a Court; but at Aberdeen, near her Highland home, and at a distance from the ordinary scene of the pride and pomp of Royalty, her Majesty could with a less violent shock to her feelings once more mingle with her people and receive from them those tokens of respect and attachment which are equally grateful and honourable to those who yield them and to her who is their object. Now, therefore, that the Queen has once more come among us, we trust that there will be an end of that isolation of sorrow which

has so long separated her from her subjects, and that she will once more experience in the respectful demonstrations of public attachment a solace which, if it cannot compensate, will at least console her, for the loss which she sustained when Prince Albert was taken away from her and from us.

Intimately connected with matters personal to her Majesty is the visit which the young King of the Hellenes has just paid to these shores. George I. of Greece is the brother of the wife of the Queen's eldest son, and has therefore a strong claim on her Majesty's sympathies. He goes to undertake an arduous task, which will require great judgment, much discretion, and no small amount of capacity successfully to accomplish. The British Monarch and the British people are both morally bound to afford him all the aid and encouragement they can in the difficult position in which the youthful Sovereign will necessarily find himself; and both have shown themselves ready to do all that in them lies to smooth the rough path he will probably have to tread. The people it has fallen to the lot of the young Danish Prince to govern are few in number, weak as a nation, but with the high pride derived from the glorious traditions of their country. They are, moreover, somewhat unstable and turbulent of character; their finances are not in the most flourishing condition; and they have barely, even yet, cast off that sense of foreign domination which makes men at once impatient of control and incapable of self-government. Their paucity of numbers we have remedied as far as we could by the surrender of our protectorate over the Ionian Islands and their incorporation into the Greek kingdom; the financial difficulties which beset them we will do all we can to alleviate; but the internal affairs of the country and its good government are matters which must rest with the King and the people of Greece themselves. To the good sense and patriotism of both we commit that great task, assuring them beforehand of the hearty sympathy, and, as far as it can be given, the aid, of both Queen and people in the future.

The Irish are a queer race, and seem still to love a row as dearly as ever. The visit of the Channel Fleet to Dublin was the occasion of some acrimonious discussions in the Town Council of that city, and was not allowed to pass without something very like a regular "scrimmage;" and now we have the affront sought to be put upon the Lord Lieutenant, and, through him, upon the Crown itself, by the Earl of Leitrim, in refusing entertainment at an inn to the head of the Irish Government. Truly, the Earl of Leitrim must be a very eccentric man indeed, and have singular notions of the amenities and proprieties of life, when he could condescend to so paltry a means of revenge for an imagined wrong as to use the little brief authority with which he happens to be clad at Maam for the purpose of denying to Lord Carlisle the rest and refecation to supply which hotels are built, and which any one with the means of paying has a right to demand. It is some satisfaction, however, to know that this nobleman's spite has missed its mark, and that by his removal from the commission of the peace his petty malice has recoiled upon himself. We trust the Earl of Leitrim is now sensible that discourtesies, as well as curses, always come home to roost.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

WHILE THE QUEEN, accompanied by Princess Louis of Hesse and Princess Helena, was returning from an excursion in the neighbourhood of Balmoral, last week, the carriage was accidentally overturned, and her Majesty and the Princesses were thrown out, but were merely slightly bruised, and afterwards rode home on hill ponies.

A STATUE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT was last week inaugurated in the island of Guernsey. The statue is a copy of that by Mr. Durham, erected at Kensington by the Queen and the Prince of Wales, having been cast in pure copper from the same mould.

MR. DISRAELI is in a state of health that gives his friends much anxiety, as, without being positively ill, the right hon. gentleman has lately shown symptoms of falling vigour.

THE PRINCE OF ORANGE is engaged to Princess Frederica of Hanover. The Prince was born in 1840, and the Princess in 1848.

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, 29, Great George-street, Westminster, will be closed for repairs and alterations during November.

SIR GEORGE GREY is in communication with the Mayor of Guildford on the subject of the prevention of disturbances within the borough on the 5th of November next.

THE MARRIAGE of the daughter of Victor Hugo with an English officer of distinction is announced. The poet has lived for the last fourteen years at Jersey.

THE RUSSIAN WAR-STEAMER NOVICH was wrecked at the entrance of the harbour of San Francisco on the 26th ult.

THERE are 2399 males and 213 females engaged as telegraph operators in England and Wales.

THE STATE APARTMENTS AT WINDSOR CASTLE have been closed to the public till further notice. The presence chamber has been completely redecorated during her Majesty's absence.

COUNT BACCIOCHI has successfully introduced the cultivation of cotton into the island of Corsica.

SIR HENRY HOLLAND, one of her Majesty's physicians, has been visiting the army of the Potomac. He was received with military honours.

MM. SCHOLL AND CASSIGNAC, JUN., fought a duel with swords on the 9th inst., at Asnières, near Paris, when the former was severely wounded in the shoulder, it being even feared that his lung is touched.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER DOLBIN and Lieutenant Atkinson, of her Majesty's ship Rattlesnake, were drowned, on Sept. 1, in crossing the Lagos Bar.

A NEW ENGLAND POSTMASTER complains that too much courting goes on in his office. The females give him more trouble than the "males."

MR. RICHARD THORNTON, a distinguished young geologist and a member of Dr. Livingstone's exploring party in Africa, has died near Murchison Cataracts, on the Shire, in the Zambesi region.

THE SUPREME COURT OF VIBORG, in Russian Finland, has just sentenced a post-office functionary to be hanged, for stealing a letter containing 1600 roubles.

THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF COLOGNE has decided that women shall not any longer be permitted to sing in masses in the cathedral of that city, but that the service shall in future be chanted by men only.

WILLIAM MITCHELL—son of John Mitchell, the Irish agitator, and now editor of the *Richmond Inquirer*—was killed in the battle of Gettysburg. He has two brothers still in the Confederate army.

PARLIAMENT was further prorogued on Wednesday to Dec. 1, but it is not probable that the Houses will then meet.

A CHURCH CONGRESS has been sitting at Manchester this week for the consideration of questions affecting the well-being of the Establishment.

AN INTERESTING ARCHÆOLOGICAL DISCOVERY has just been made at Ornolac, near Usat-les-Bains (Ariège). On taking down a bell to make certain repairs in the steeple of the church it was found to bear the date of 1079, and must consequently be one of the oldest bells in Christendom.

THE PALERMO MUSEUM has purchased two antique marble sarcophagi. One, supposed to be that of Philistia, wife of King Pyrrhus, was discovered near the capital of Sicily, in 1695; and the other, believed to be Phœnician or Carthaginian, was discovered in 1725.

THE REV. C. S. O'GRADY, Protestant Rector of Athlone, Limerick, has just been presented with a valuable piece of plate by his Roman Catholic parishioners, the priest himself actively co-operating in the movement.

THE SCREW STEAM-RAM VALIANT, of 34 guns and 800-horse power, was launched from the Government dockyard on the Isle of Dogs, on Wednesday.

THE STEAM-TUG "ENERGY," of Middlesborough, was wrecked at the mouth of the river Tees on Saturday last, when all hands on board perished. The crew consisted of three or four persons, and it is also believed that the owner and some pilots were on board.

SOME HUMAN REMAINS have been found in the roof of the Webb-street Roman Catholic Chapel, Bermondsey. They are supposed to be the bones of a subject which had been used for dissection.

THE STEAM-RAMS AT LIVERPOOL have, it is said, been formally seized by order of Government, and British ships of war have taken up positions so as to prevent the rams leaving the Mersey.

GREAT PREPARATIONS are being made throughout Prussia to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the battle of Leipzig upon the 18th. On Tuesday a Royal decree was issued, directing special services on the occasion in all the churches.

AN OLD MAN descended into a grain-bin at Leicester, and was immediately rendered insensible by the foul air. His daughter descended to his rescue, and shared his fate. Two men then went down, and also fell victims to the foul air. When extricated they were all dead.

UPWARDS OF FOURTEEN SACKS OF PEARS were last week gathered from a tree at Old-road, near Glastonbury. A similar quantity was gathered two years ago from the same tree, which is believed to be the largest pear-tree in the west of England.

PROFESSOR WATSON, of the Observatory of Ann Arbor, Michigan, discovered a new asteroid on Sept. 15, in the first hour of right ascension and about 9 deg. north declination. This is the seventy-ninth asteroid now discovered.

THE FRENCH SHIP ZALD CELINE, from Cardiff to Rochefort, has been in collision in the Channel with the James, of Fowey. The latter foundered almost instantly, when the captain and two men, it is believed, perished. The Zald Celine was taken into Falmouth.

DR. CUMMING has been again venturing upon specific dates for the fulfilment of Daniel's predictions. He laid before a Newcastle audience, the other day, certain deductions of his which pointed to 1867 as the close of the present economy. He said he believed the last desperate battle-field would be near Jerusalem, and that France, and Russia, and England would be the combatants.

BESIDES the political parties known in America as "Copperheads" and "Niggerheads," a new faction has sprung up called the "Soreheads," with Horace Greeley and the Woods for chiefs. A New York paper says that "Greeley is a Nigger Sorehead and Ben Wood is a Copper Sorehead, and they ought to be allowed to butt out their brains, if they have any, against each other."

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THE following letter requires neither preface nor comment:—

Tamworth, Oct. 12,

Dear ————We have given Bobby Peel a whacking; one which he will remember all his life. But do not believe that here is any Conservative reaction; there is nothing of the sort. It was not a question of politics. Between Mr. John Peel and Mr. Cowper the difference is very small—one is a Liberal-Conservative, the other a Conservative-Liberal. The question was—who has a right to return members for Tamworth, Sir Robert or the electors? Sir Robert has always thought that the right was his; but now the electors have asserted the contrary, and made good their claim. And all honour to them therefore. Sir Robert is, of course, awfully riled; but he had better swallow his choler and burn his own smoke, or we shall probably give him his mittimus next. You will possibly be surprised that I, a Liberal, talk thus; but surely I act up to my principles in resisting domination.

At the Conservative clubs the news of Sir Robert's disastrous defeat was received with unbounded joy. Neither was the feeling at the Reform very sorrowful; for, to tell you the truth, the Reform Club is not at all the excitable body that it used to be. Indeed, politics there are as stagnant as the Dead Sea. Nobody seems to care who wins or who loses. We seem disposed, like Earl Russell, to "rest and be thankful." Amongst the few loungers at aristocratic Brooks's there was just a tremulous wave of emotion—nothing more. It takes a big stone to ruffle that calm and tranquil lake.

Coventry has gone further than Tamworth; for the men of Coventry have returned Mr. Morgan Treherne, who is, according to the *Standard*, "a good old Tory." But neither is this a proof of Conservative reaction. The fact is that here the Liberals are in the sulks about the French treaty. They cannot repeal that "ruinous measure;" but by withholding their votes they thought they could revenge themselves upon the Government which sanctioned it. More than a thousand voters refused to go to the poll, and all these I take it were Liberals in the sulks. I have read somewhere that Queen Elizabeth, on a visit to Coventry, received an address from the townsmen, which ran thus:—

We men of Coventry
Are very glad to see
Your Royal Majesty.

And that Queen Bess, on the spot, improvised the following answer:—

My Royal Majesty
Is very glad to see
Ye men of Coventry.
Good Lord, what fools ye be!

And truly it would seem that the men of Coventry, who still call out for protection and return "good old Tories" to Parliament, are not much wiser than they were 300 years ago. Morgan Treherne contested the borough against Mr. Ellice and Sir Joseph Paxton in 1859, when the numbers were—Ellice, 3107; Paxton, 2409; Treherne, 1928. Now the numbers are—Treherne, 2263; Peel, 2129. Such is the change which the French Treaty has caused. Well, we have got the treaty, and, as the proverb says, let those laugh that win. What the men of Coventry want is that we should pay them more for silk, ribbon, &c., than we can get them for elsewhere; or, in other words, that the consumer should be sacrificed to benefit the producer—a doctrine which has long since been exploded.

Two notable men have fallen since I last wrote—an Archbishop and a famous lawyer—to wit, Archbishop Whately and Lord Lyndhurst. Of the two, I should say that Whately was by far the greatest man, and certainly the logician did more for his generation than the lawyer. Indeed, Lyndhurst, from the time he entered the profession, seems to have had but one object—viz., to climb, by every possible means, to the top. He was an able, clever, adroit climber. This, and little more. He began life as an extreme Radical; but no sooner did the Tory Government, anxious to secure the aid of his great abilities, offer him a bait than he seized it with avidity and associated himself with Liverpool and Castlereagh *et id genus omne*—that party which so long misgoverned the kingdom and hung like a dead weight upon national progress. It was he, too, who, in conjunction with Sir Robert Gifford, conducted the prosecution of Queen Caroline, and defended the Bill of Pains and Penalties. Do any of your readers remember William Hone's "Political House that Jack built"? The two rats in that house—"the rats that ate the malt"—were two lawyers caricatured as rats, scudding about a cornshop. Well, one of these was Sir Robert Gifford, the Attorney-General; the other, Sir John Copley, the Solicitor-General. This was in the days of Sir John's full-blown Toryism. Afterwards, when Toryism was waning, Sir John deserted it, and, joining Canning, grasped the object of his ambition—the Great Seal. This was when poor old Lord Eldon retired after having been Lord Chancellor, almost continuously, twenty-seven years. Sir John Copley became Baron Lyndhurst. The remainder of his career is well known. On the whole, then, we can only say of him, that he was an able and successful lawyer.

Dr. Whately obtained an archbishopric, and possibly it was the object of his ambition before he got it. But here is the difference between him and Lord Lyndhurst. We have seen how his Lordship rose to the woolstack. He trimmed his sails to the favouring wind. He took advantage of the political current that seemed at the time to flow on to fortune. But Dr. Whately began life as a Liberal in politics and as a sincere and earnest advocate of religious freedom, and held on his course bravely, through evil report and good, often having to endure obloquy and persecution, to the end. When he first stepped into the public arena the Tories were in office, and no human foresight could have predicted that the party which he supported would ever have it in their power to reward him with high preferment. Promotion came to him. He did not hunt through the tortuous courses of political subservency to obtain it; and when he

had got it he did not make it a bed of ease, but still worked on as laboriously as ever. Few men led such a life of activity, and all this activity was devoted more or less to the good of his fellow-men. As a thinker, Archbishop Whately never was profound; but he was a clear, sagacious, and able reasoner; and, I think, unquestionably honest. Who is to be his successor nobody knows at present. Some Irishman, this time, I suppose. The salary of the see is £7,786. This is about half the income of the Primate of Ireland, the Archbishop of Armagh. The two Irish Archbishops sit in Parliament by rotation of Session, the Irish Bishops are represented by three of their body, the whole Bench sitting by rotation.

The Greeks have until lately had to endure a King Stork. For some time to come they must put up with a King Log, for it is quite impossible that the youth whom I saw at the London, Chatham, and Dover Station last Saturday can be scarcely other than a cipher for several years. What a strange art of governing a kingdom has come to be! The French word for King is *Roi*, from *rex*, a regulator. Our word King, we are told, comes from *Könning*, which means *Can-nig*—able man. In either case we have a ruler capable of ruling. But in these latter times we have drifted entirely away from their meaning, otherwise the Greeks would never have selected a boy utterly unknown to them to occupy their throne. His Majesty the King of the Greeks went to the London, Chatham, and Dover Station with the Prince and Princess of Wales to meet his father, who was to come by special train; and I, happening to be thereabout, and seeing a part of the platform railed off and covered with scarlet cloth, and Viscount Sydney, the Lord Chamberlain, with other gentlemen waiting, took my stand against the rail to see the show. In a few minutes came sundry Royal carriages; in a few minutes more a special train rushed up. But at present his Royal Highness and the Princess and his Majesty the King of the Greeks had not arrived. Soon, however, the gates of the station-yard flew open, and another Royal carriage drove rapidly up. In this were the Royal personages expected, and then there was a scene. The Princess was soon in the arms of her father; the young King of the Greeks was presenting his cheek to his parents. In short, there were greetings all round, some in the English, others in the more demonstrative foreign fashion. Who all these people were I could not tell. Which was Prince and which was high Court functionary in waiting I had no means of knowing, as there were no special marks supplied by nature or custom to distinguish Royalty from Royalty's attendant. But I recognised the King of the Greeks at once by his likeness to the portraits which I had seen. His Majesty is of the middle height, about as tall as the Prince of Wales; slim in shape, and in features boyish. The first thing which occurred to me was, that he is young—"o'er young," I thought, to grapple with such duties, and labours, and responsibilities as those which await him in his troubled kingdom.

Quis custodiet custodes? I asked, in my own mind. Who shall keep the keepers—who shall watch the ruler? For certainly it cannot be right to intrust the destinies of a great nation to hands and head so young. I suppose I must have uttered my thoughts, for a gentlemanly man by my side promptly said, "Oh! he will do well enough; for what sensible nation now allows its King to govern? The people govern now, Sir." I smiled at this topsy-turvy view of government; but to a certain extent it is true. And then I remembered a capital illustration of this in one of Wendell Phillips's speeches:—"In a certain street," said the orator, arguing that public opinion controls the Government, "there is, in a tradesman's window, a cocoa-mill, the wheel of which a black man seems to be turning; but on closer inspection you find it is not the man that turns the wheel, but the wheel that moves the man." And this answers tolerably well where there is an enlightened public opinion. But what will happen in Greece if there be nothing of the sort?

I have heard both Aldershot and Chelsea named as the probable place for the court-martial on Colonel Crawley, who is freely alluded to as "the prisoner," and whose trial promises to be one of the most remarkable in the annals of military jurisprudence. Now that the person principally affected as well as a detachment of all ranks of the Inniskilling Dragoons—the president and other members of the court-martial on Paymaster Smales, certain officers of another regiment, and some natives—have all arrived in England, there should be as little delay as possible in constituting the court and naming the day for its meeting. Lieutenant-General Sir George Wetherall will, I hear, be its president; and, whatever may be the result to Colonel Crawley, there is no doubt that his case will cause an inquiry into and a reform of the entire system of courts-martial. This is said to be as faulty as a rigid adherence to ancient formulas and a superstitious reverence for the letter rather than the spirit of the law can well make it; and even the most conservative of old military bucks assent to the necessity of a change.

Wisdom has been once more crying fruitlessly in the streets. It cannot be denied that the most stoical and least impressionable among us were surprised at the earthquake, and that this feeling of surprise permeated throughout the fifty-three letters published in the *Times*. Had we but consulted the sage who, unlike the sweet little cherub, only has to look up aloft to keep watch over the lives of all the men, women, and children in the British dominions, our astonishment would have given way to gratified expectation. Zadkiel the great, the powerful, the fortunate, foretold in his "Voices of the Stars for October, 1863," that "from the conjunction of Saturn and Mars earthquakes and storms, both physical and political, are likely to occur." Don't listen to the prosaic and captious critics who point out that England is not specified in this prediction, and that, as earthquakes are pretty certain to occur, somewhere or other, about the Equinox, the seer did not, in this instance, hazard his reputation. Such carpings are ungenerous and futile. Our Zadkiel gave "earthquakes" as his tip; it has proved successful, and the demand for his interesting publication has increased accordingly. Seriously, for such a slice of commercial luck as this the proprietors should raise their prophet's salary. Astrology is not a whit more incomprehensible than spiritualism, and I had quite as readily believe in my nativity as in Mr. Home. Thousands of good, easy, credulous people do both; and so Zadkiel flourishes on the strength of an occasional lucky hit; for, reversing the usual treatment accorded by the cold world, his successes are remembered and his failures buried in oblivion.

Mr. Ruskin dates his letters on political economy from Chamouni, because he is there practically testing the influence of capital over labour. In other words, he is emulating Mr. Willes, of Alpine Club fame, having built for himself a regular Swiss chalet on the mountain-side overhanging the little Swiss town. But, whereas Mr. Willes's abode is, I believe, only used during the long vacation, Mr. Ruskin purposes to study the mountain effects throughout the greater portion of the year; and, if report speaks truly, we are to be favoured with the result of his observations in a volume of glowing Ruskinese.

Some of the warmest friends and most able supporters of the Northern cause in this country have repudiated the Rev. H. W. Beecher, saying that it is not easy to swallow conceit and rhodomontade as bad as any in "Martin Chuzzlewit." And, in truth, when a man informs us that Abraham did not put Isaac on the altar "half so quick" as he, the speaker, will sacrifice his sons on the altar of his country, we are bound to infer that this exemplar is complimenting himself at the expense of the patriarch. Again, it is rather startling to hear that Mr. Beecher is "a Christian in blossom," who is licensed to say offensive things—i.e., things "folks need and don't want"—because he has ever regarded wine as a nuisance and had never seen rum in his father's house. These extravagances cause the leading Northern organs here to look askance at Mr. Ward Beecher, and are fatal to any influence his appearance at Glasgow might have exercised over public opinion.

Since last week I have seen "A Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Stanley, M.P." by Mr. Franklin Lushington, on the subject of the dismissed Ionian Judges. From it I find that from six to ten months' service would have entitled them to a higher pension; that the accusation of interference in politics was unfounded; and that their dismissal is freely attributed in the islands themselves to one of them having quarrelled with his brother-in-law, the President of the Senate. Mr. Lushington, who is an ex-member of the Supreme Council, ably defends his old colleagues, and shows that on

the only occasion (in 1834) when the Senate adopted the same course the Colonial Office declined to ratify its decision and the dismissed Judge was reinstated. These facts seem to make the case stronger against Sir Henry Storks, whose secret despatch, probably, turned the scale, and who will, I am assured, be held responsible for the statement it contains.

The remonstrances concerning the mismanagement of the funds of Greenwich Hospital have not been entirely fruitless, for married men are to be no longer excluded therefrom. A regulation forbidding any in-pensioner to marry on pain of dismissal is, however, still in force, and the result has been serious to three or four of the men. On hearing the new law as to the admission of married seamen these poor fellows, who had been married *sub rosa* for years, thought their offence was condoned, and boldly applied for "married money." The Adjutant called for their certificates, the date of which, of course, betrayed their story. The case was reported to the Governor, and they were summarily dismissed. Don't accuse him of harshness; he was compelled to act thus by the rules of the hospital. One of these poor fellows is ninety years of age; the others are all advanced in life; and it is confidently hoped that they will be reinstated in the berths they have forfeited, especially as there is nothing in the regulations disqualifying them for re-admission. I learn also that four out-pensions have been allotted to officers who are now, or who have been, on the list of Masters in the Navy, and so we may now fairly hope that, in the fulness of time, the revenues of Greenwich Hospital will not be more misappropriated than is consistent with its character for decent jobery, and the maintenance of a tribe of comfortable-looking respectable hangers-on.

Have you seen the new model barracks for the Guards at Chelsea? They are estimated to cost £187,000, and appear a stately monument of "how not to do it." The rifle-range under the barrack-room is ingeniously contrived to ensure a maximum amount of danger to the occupants above. The men's rooms, as well as the officers' quarters, are certainly lofty and airy, but the sanitary arrangements are far from perfect. The women and children are wretchedly provided for, and there is neither an armoury, a tailor's shop, nor a magazine on the premises. There are no means of internal communication between the several houses forming the main block, nor is there any supply of hot water, which, it is maintained, should have been laid on throughout the building. Add to these drawbacks that the place is unfinished, that the parade-ground is a mass of stones and mud, and that there is not yet even a gate to the barrack, and one wonders which to admire most—the monstrous expenditure for an inadequate result; or the judgment of the authorities in placing a battalion of guardsmen in a half-finished building, where they have every inconvenience and discomfort to contend against within, and the temptation of open and unrestrained egress perpetually without.

Amid the mass of Shakespeare publications announced as forthcoming, the "Memorial Edition" seems to me the most striking. It is to have marginal references, on the same principle as a reference Bible, and will contain some 6000 references connecting together all Shakespeare has said upon 350 distinct subjects. Mr. Hain Friswell, too, is examining into the history and authenticity of the various portraits of Shakespeare, and the result of his labours will be illustrated by photographs of authentic and received portraits, and published by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co. When I add that there are at least a dozen other new editions, facsimiles of first folios, and volumes of essays on character in embryo, I shall have said enough to convince you how the appointment of a Shakespeare Committee, and its coming celebrations have stimulated one branch of the publishing trade.

"Running the blockade" is a common phrase enough in these days. Perhaps not many who read it attach any very definite idea to the words. The reader may like to know a little of the hazard which they suggest. After all, the risk is not so very great. A swift steamer—a "blockade breaker"—lies, let us say, in Charleston Harbour, under protection of the forts, closely watched by the Federal squadron, who know her object as well as her own captain. The night sets in with inky darkness, and possibly with rough weather. The steamer, at sixteen knots an hour, dashes through the midst of half a dozen opponents. At the noise of the paddles rockets are discharged, and her position becomes as visible as in daylight. But the ironclads, if opposite each other, dare not fire, or they would run the chance of sinking each other. If more judiciously distributed, their shots, directed by the light of fireworks, by a crew suddenly roused from sleep, against a rapidly-passing object, with all the disadvantage of a tossing sea and a hasty aim, most probably fall innocuous. If only one vessel in three manages thus to escape, blockade-runners find the game profitable. In one case a courageous Southern lady passenger, from whom I learned the procedure, exclaimed to the captain of the "runner," "You and your men look after the boat. I will take care of the mail-bags. The Yankees shall never take them, happen what may." I am glad to be able to record that lady, vessel, and mail-bags all arrived, unharmed, in British waters.

I hear that Lord Palmerston has declined to be put in nomination for the high stewardship of Cambridge University, vacant by the death of Lord Lyndhurst. The reasons the noble Premier assigns for declining the intended honour, I believe, are, that the onerous public duties he already has to perform, together with his advanced age, make him unwilling to undertake any other position which might to any extent task his capabilities or trench upon the time at his disposal.

The *Saturday Review* has more than once expressed itself struck with the way in which our female novelists are carrying on. It seems to think the fact a new one. But it is as old as Smollett and "Humphrey Clinker." In that story I find the following passage:—"Tim Cropdale had made shift to live many years by writing novels at the rate of five pounds a volume; but that branch of business is now engrossed by female authors, who publish merely for the propagation of virtue, with so much ease, and spirit, and delicacy, and knowledge of the human heart, and all in the serene tranquillity of high life, that the reader is not only enchanted by their genius, but reformed by their morality." The lady-writers here referred to are, it is true, chiefly gratuitous volunteers (knocking poor Tim out of his market); but nothing can be more strongly put than the fact of the predominance of the lady-novelists.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

DRURY LANE.—STRAND.

"You may perceive," wrote Lord Byron to Mr. Murray in 1817, "that I have no great opinion of this piece of fantasy ('Manfred'), but I have at least rendered it quite impossible for the stage, for which my intercourse with Drury Lane has given me the greatest contempt." The italics are his Lordship's, who reckoned without his host, and forgot that theatrical managers, like Napoleon I., exorcise the word "impossible" from their vocabularies. At the very theatre which had the misfortune to inspire the author with a contempt for the stage his "dramatic poem," as he styled it himself, or his "choral tragedy," as it is now dubbed in the bills, drew together on Saturday one of the largest and most eagerly-expectant audiences I have ever seen. The lovers of scenic effects were attracted by glowing statements concerning Mr. Telbin's handiwork; old stagegoers were curious to witness a revival which would remind them of the bygone Covent Garden days, when Mr. Denvil (after the fashion of Single-Speech Hamilton) made his one great hit to afterwards subside into his original obscurity; lovers of the legitimate and the numerous personal friends of Mr. Phelps trooped from Islington and elsewhere to bid him welcome; while musical connoisseurs were tempted by the promise of Miss Poole's singing and Sir Henry Bishop's score. Judging from the noisy enthusiasm displayed when Mr. Phelps made his appearance, I should say that his adherents outweighed in numbers the other sections of the audience, and, as the applause at the conclusion of the piece fell considerably short of that manifested at its commencement, I infer that its success was less unequivocal than unswerving admirers of Byron would have us believe. There appeared to me to be a widely-spread wish to know what it was all about, and the general audience looked far more puzzled than pleased. Mr. Phelps declaimed with sufficient vigour,

and in some of the scenes his elocution was unexceptionable; but it is, after all, dull work to hear one gentleman talk about nothing but himself, even in blank verse; and, when two mortal hours are occupied by the delivery of a monologue of incomprehensible misery, neither grandeur of language nor perfection of stage accessories compensates the weary listener. The very best has been made of the materials, but those materials are ill chosen; and, though I strongly advise your readers not to miss seeing this revival, I cannot promise the critical playgoer that his pleasure will be unmixt. A pamphlet was circulated in the theatre on Saturday, wherein the beauties of "Manfred" are learnedly extolled, and the reader informed that it contains, "wrought up to its intensest pitch, that peculiar element of gloomy, despairing misanthropy, which seems like some intoxicating fume arising from the depths of his (the poet's) volcanic soul." I won't attempt to combat this interesting theory; but I submit that something besides "volcanic soul" is needed in a dramatic representation. We want sustained interest, good dialogue, and at least an imitation of plot. As "Manfred" is deficient in all these requisites, the Drury Lane lessees give us some remarkable scenic effects (and nothing can exceed the beauty of the Steinbach waterfall); a reproduction of Professor Pepper's ghost; a realistic stage version of Martin's picture of "Satan in Council," which would greatly delight the editor of the *Record*; and, over and above this, some average singing and a profusion of good dresses. That is all. Mr. Ryder, as the aged Abbot, displays an amount of sonorous vigour highly creditable at his time of life. Miss Heath is pretty and statuesque as the witch of the Alps; Miss Rose Leclercq is pathetically tender as the phantom of Astarte (surely something more poetical than the old jack-in-the-box trap could have been devised for her appearance); while Mrs. Edmund Falconer's Nemesis is the spirit of vengeance incarnate. But not one of these admirable artists can make bricks without straw, and, as their several characters might apparently be cut out without either delaying the climax or interfering with the soliloquies, which take the place of action, their intelligent rendering of ungrateful parts does not relieve this "piece of fantasy" from the ponderous heaviness which is, theatrically speaking, its bane. As a spectacle, and as a mere vehicle for Mr. Phelps's reading, it is beyond praise; but I can't help thinking that, if the author of "Manfred" were alive and could express his opinion to Mr. Edmund Falconer, he would repeat his speech to Elliston when he brought out "Marino Faliero":—"I could not shoot my tragedy, but I would have thrown it in the fire rather than have had it represented."

Mr. Craven, the clever author of the "Chimney Corner" and "The Postboy," has given a good piece with bad morals to the STRAND. The spirited audiences who frequent that handbox of laughter will be able to winnow the corn from the chaff, and will return home as virtuous and more amused than when they started out. The piece is called "Miriam's Crime," and Miriam is a young lady who, from good promptings, burns a will and breaks open a locked box. She is very cleverly embodied by Miss Kate Savile, who is one of the most charming and unaffected actresses of domestic drama on the stage. Mr. Belford makes up picturesquely and effectively, and Mr. George Honey is very painfully funny.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

TAMWORTH.—After a most exciting contest, Mr. John Peel, of Middleton, has been elected for this borough by a majority of 57; the numbers at the close of the poll on Monday being—Peel, 224; Cowper, 167.

OXFORD.—Mr. J. H. Langton having announced that he will not again solicit the honour of being elected as one of the Parliamentary representatives of Oxford, Mr. Sergeant Gazelee, Mr. Cartwright, and Mr. Fletcher have already notified their intention of contesting the seat. Each of these gentlemen is an advanced Liberal. The name of Mr. Charles Neate is mentioned as a likely candidate on the part of the Conservatives.

THE BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION.—The twentieth annual congress of the British Archaeological Association commenced in Leeds on Monday. The inaugural address was delivered in the afternoon by Lord Houghton, and in the evening the Mayor and Corporation entertained a numerous party of the leading inhabitants and members of the association at a conversazione in the Townhall. The sittings of the congress will continue during the week and on Monday next. Yesterday the excursions commenced, the places to be visited being Adel Church, Farley Hall, and Ilkley, the ancient *Olicana* of the Romans.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—French excursions to the Crystal Palace from Calais and Boulogne took place on Monday, considerable numbers availing themselves of this opportunity of visiting that popular place. In most cases this was the first visit to the palace, and the expressions of admiration were unanimous. A variety of amusements were provided. Blondin's low-rope performance was loudly applauded, and frequent repetitions of the ghost illusion appeared to afford much gratification to the excursionists. In the afternoon his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, accompanied by his Majesty the King of the Greeks and Prince Christian of Denmark, with a numerous suite, visited the palace and witnessed a portion of Blondin's performance. On their Royal Highnesses and his Majesty taking their seats upon the Handel orchestra they were at once recognised and cheered vociferously by the assembled thousands, the band of the company at the same time playing the National Anthem. On their departure the band of the Coldstream Guards performed the Danish national air. The palace was lighted up in the evening.

COTTAGES FOR THE LABOURING CLASSES.—Two prizes of £25 each have been placed in the hands of the council of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, by J. Bailey Denton, Esq., to which is added the society's medal, to be offered for the most approved designs for cottages, with three bedrooms in each, to be built singly or in pairs, at a cost not exceeding £100 each. They are offered, one for competition among the members of the Architectural Association, and the other to be open to the United Kingdom. It is deemed necessary that each cottage should contain, on the ground floor, a living-room of about 150 ft. superficial; a scullery or kitchen, of not less than 70 ft. superficial, with a ventilated pantry; and, on the upper floor three bedrooms, one of which must not be less than 100 ft. superficial; in two of the bedrooms fireplaces should be provided. The height from ground to first floor should be 9 ft., and the bedroom or upper floor be 8 ft. clear.

A PROPHECY IN JEST.—The following extract from a burlesque article in the *New Monthly Magazine* for 1821 (Vol. II.), entitled "Specimen of a Prospective Newspaper, A.D. 4796" is curious:—"The army of the Northern States (of America) will take the field against that of the Southern Provinces early next spring. The principal Northern force will consist of 1,490,000 picked troops. General Congreve's new mechanical cannon was tried last week at the siege of Georgia. It discharged in one hour 1120 balls, each weighing five hundredweight. The distance of the objects fired at was eleven miles, and so perfect was the engine that the whole of these balls were lodged in the space of twenty feet square. A subsequent article in this specimen states that 'by means of a new invention Dr. Clark crossed the Atlantic in seven days.' How little did the writer anticipate that in forty years these to him wild fancies would be almost realised! It is worth notice that a war between North and South was anticipated.—*Notes and Queries*.

CANADIAN FINANCE.—In his Budget speech on the 16th ult., Mr. Holton the Finance Minister of Canada, had to state that the province had been for six years running into debt at the rate of 2,000,000 dols. a year, the excess of expenditure over income being, in 1857, 3,011,770 dols.; in 1858, 2,229,487 dols.; in 1859, 726,833 dols.; in 1860, 1,923,465 dols.; in 1861, 1,626,039 dols.; in 1862, 2,177,817 dols. In the present year the deficiency might be estimated at 1,894,510 dols., though this might in one view be reduced to 1,176,510 dols., because a part of the expenditure is to be incurred not for this year exclusively, but will last for several years. The Canadian Government are of opinion that the system of borrowing money to meet the deficit should now cease, and that the annual expenditure should be met in increased taxation; but as this would not be likely to take effect until the beginning of next year, a loan must be obtained to bridge over the interval. Having been so short a time in office, the House having met immediately after the general election, Mr. Holton did not propose at present to produce a scheme involving a complete revision of the system of taxation; he considered himself entitled to a few weeks' time. After hinting at one or two sources from which an improved revenue might probably be drawn, he remarked that he thought the commercial policy of Canada should be remodelled, as far as could be done with a due regard to the industrial interests of the country, so as to assimilate it to the policy which had been so eminently successful in the mother country—a policy, he said, which had regenerated England and given her a new lease of empire. It was quite obvious to his mind—and he believed the same conclusion had been arrived at by most of the members of the house who had taken much interest in this class of subjects—that for the purpose of revenue the customs' tariff was already too high, and they were likely to receive additional revenue from adiminution rather than an increase of the customs' tariff. And, in assimilating their policy to that of the mother country, he considered there would be this very great advantage, that they would improve their standing in the public opinion of the empire; and, united to England as they were, and he trusted would long continue to be, it was right they should respect the public opinion of England, as England in her turn respected, and was influenced in her policy, by the public opinion of her outlying dependencies.

THE DEFENCES OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

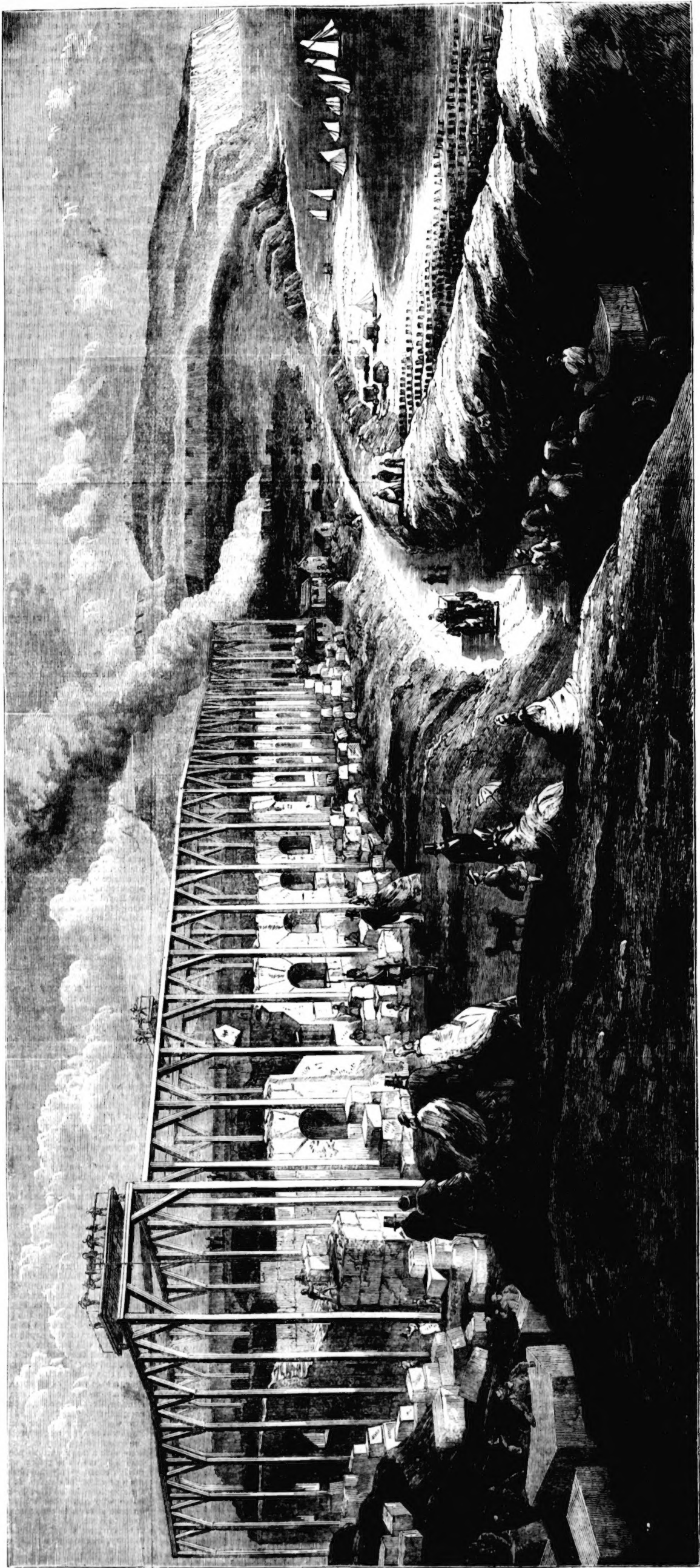
It will be in the recollection of our readers that we published some time back, in Nos. 369 and 370 of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES, a series of illustrations of the fortifications in course of construction for the defence of Portsmouth Dockyard, accompanied by ample descriptive particulars of these extensive works. To render this account more complete, we this week publish some Engravings of the fortifications now in progress at the back of the Isle of Wight, which are designed to cover the Portsmouth approaches, and are in strict accordance with the recommendation of the commission appointed to consider the defences of the United Kingdom. The commissioners were of opinion that it was of the

utmost importance that the necessary measures should be taken; firstly, for the defence of the Needles passage; and, secondly, to prevent an enemy obtaining a footing upon the Isle of Wight, as it was evident that in the event of either points being left unprotected our anchorages in the Solent and at Spithead could be rendered untenable. After recommending the construction of certain batteries to provide for the defence of those parts of the island between Cliff End and the Needles, and others in the neighbourhood of Brook and Brixton, and at Atherfield Point, the report proceeds to speak of all—namely, Sandown Bay.

"This," the commissioners say, "affords the best and, indeed, the only good landing-place for an enemy on the whole of that part of the island between

the Needles and Spithead to the southward. The beach here, which is sandy and generally clear of rocks, is about 2000 yards in extent, 600 yards of which is available for landing at all times of the tide, whilst there are five fathoms at low water within 550 yards of the shore. There is in existence for the protection of this bay an old bastioned fort, which is now very much out of repair, and is only provided with a stone parapet four feet thick. We recommend that a new permanent work, secure against a *coup-de-main*, should be substituted for this, and that batteries, secured by keeps in their rear, should be placed, one on the rising ground near Yaverland, another on a projecting point near Langward, and a third at a point below Sandown Barracks, so as to flank the beach. It is advisable that the three latter works should be constructed before any steps are

taken towards the removal of the old fort in the centre of the bay, which we consider should meanwhile be made available to afford some protection to this portion of the coast, by providing it with an earthen parapet armed with heavy guns bearing to seaward; on each side of the work should be placed permanent batteries of about five guns each, bearing on the offing and flanking the beach. The works at the eastern side of the bay would, however, be subject to be taken in reverse from Rembridge Down, if a small force of the enemy succeeded in landing at White Cliff Bay; it is therefore necessary to occupy the summit of the down by a tower, which would also be of considerable value to cut off the access of any force which might have gained a footing on the shore of the peninsula, between Brading Harbour and White Cliff Bay."



Norwell Down.

The New Granite Fort now constructing, with St. Helen's Battery seen through the Hill Gap of Brading.

Redcliff Fort.

Rembridge Down and Rembridge Fort, on site of Yarborough Monument, Culver Cliffs, Yaverland Battery.

THE SOUTH-EASTERN

"LEAH" AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

THE play under this title, which was produced a couple of weeks ago at the Adelphi for the debut of Miss Bateman, whose performance was noticed in our "Theatrical Lounger" last week, is an American adaptation of a German piece, by Mosenthal, which was performed in London some years ago, under the title of "Deborah," with Mme. Ristori as the principal character. The piece, however, has been considerably modified, so as to adapt it to the taste of an English audience. This is especially the case as regards the language employed, the German original having indulged largely in scriptural phraseology. This feature, largely softened down ere the drama was presented to our Transatlantic cousins, has undergone still further filtration to qualify the piece for the London stage.

The place of action is a Styrian village; and the time is that period of the

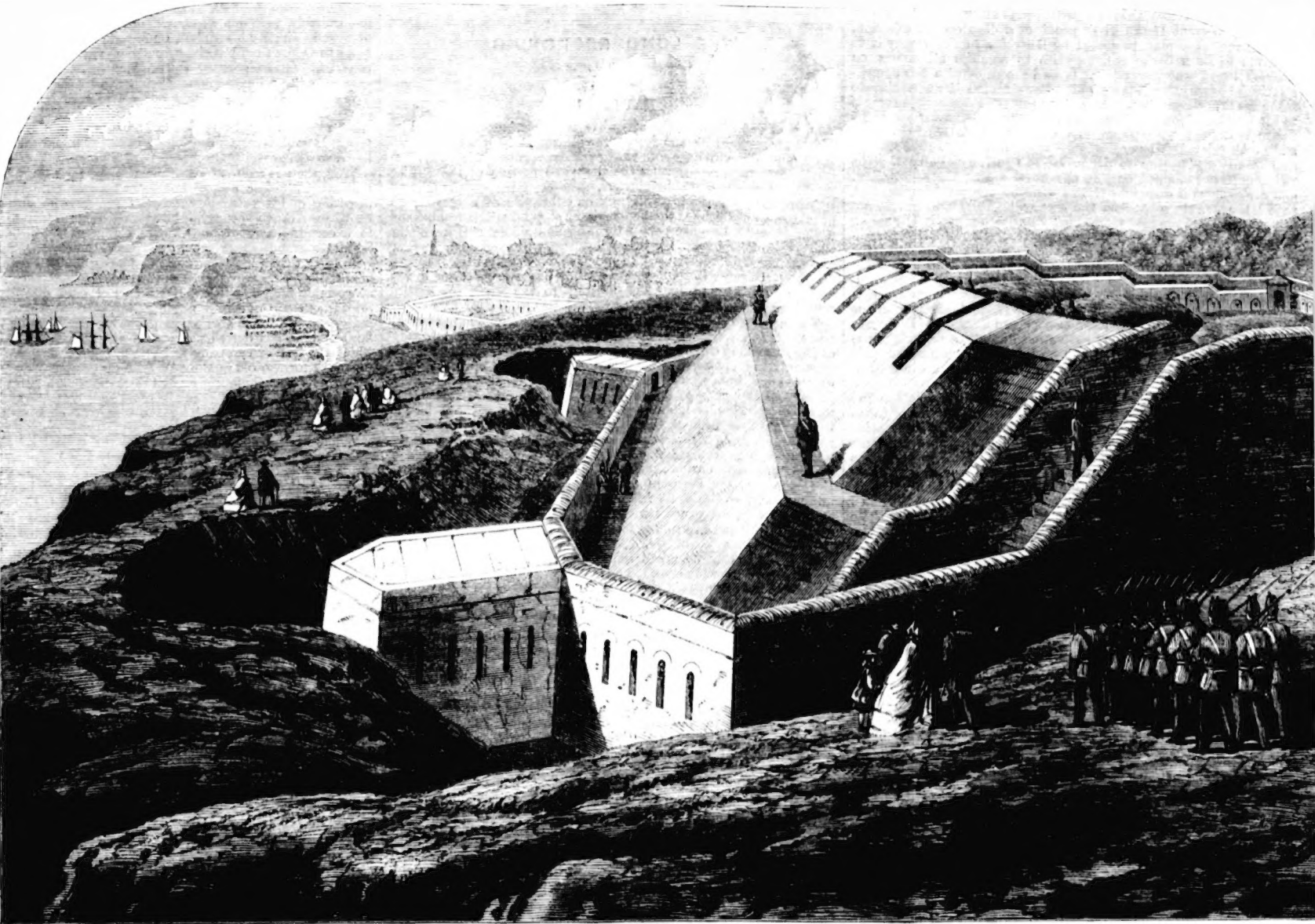
last century in which, notwithstanding the profession of enlightenment among the literati of Germany, intolerance against the Jews raged as fiercely as ever in the rural districts, and had not ceased even in the large towns. A great Catholic festival has just been celebrated when the play begins, and the absence of Rudolf (Mr. Billington) son of the Burgomaster Lorenz (Mr. Stuart) from church has caused no little scandal. Father Hermann (Mr. Phillips), the village priest, is on the side of charity and forbearance, but Bertolf (Mr. A. Stirling), the schoolmaster, is a bigot, always ready to raise the cry of heresy on the slightest occasion. The encampment near the village of a small number of Jews recently expelled from Hungary affords Bertolf a fine opportunity for displaying his fanatical spirit, especially when Madalena (Miss H. Sims), the priest's niece, attempts to persuade the Burgomaster to shelter the poor creatures, in spite of a

law forbidding the Jews in general from passing a night in the district. The Burgomaster, who is naturally of a kindly disposition, and hopes that Madalena will become the wife of his son Rudolf, is half disposed to grant this request; but the active Bertolf quickly raises an emeute, and Leah (Miss Bateman), one of the Hebrew fugitives, is nearly torn to pieces by the infuriated peasants when she strays into the village, in spite of the efforts both of Burgomaster and Priest on the side of humanity and order.

In the meanwhile the frequent absence of Rudolf from home on some mysterious errand causes no slight uneasiness to his father and Madalena, who already looks upon him as her destined husband. We soon learn that the cause of his absence is an attachment to Leah, with whom he has secret interviews. He is struck with the bizarre beauty and manner of the

wardener, and she loves him with almost savage intensity. One of the stolen interviews, in which the youthful pair vow eternal fidelity and determine to settle in America, constitutes the most powerful scene in the second act.

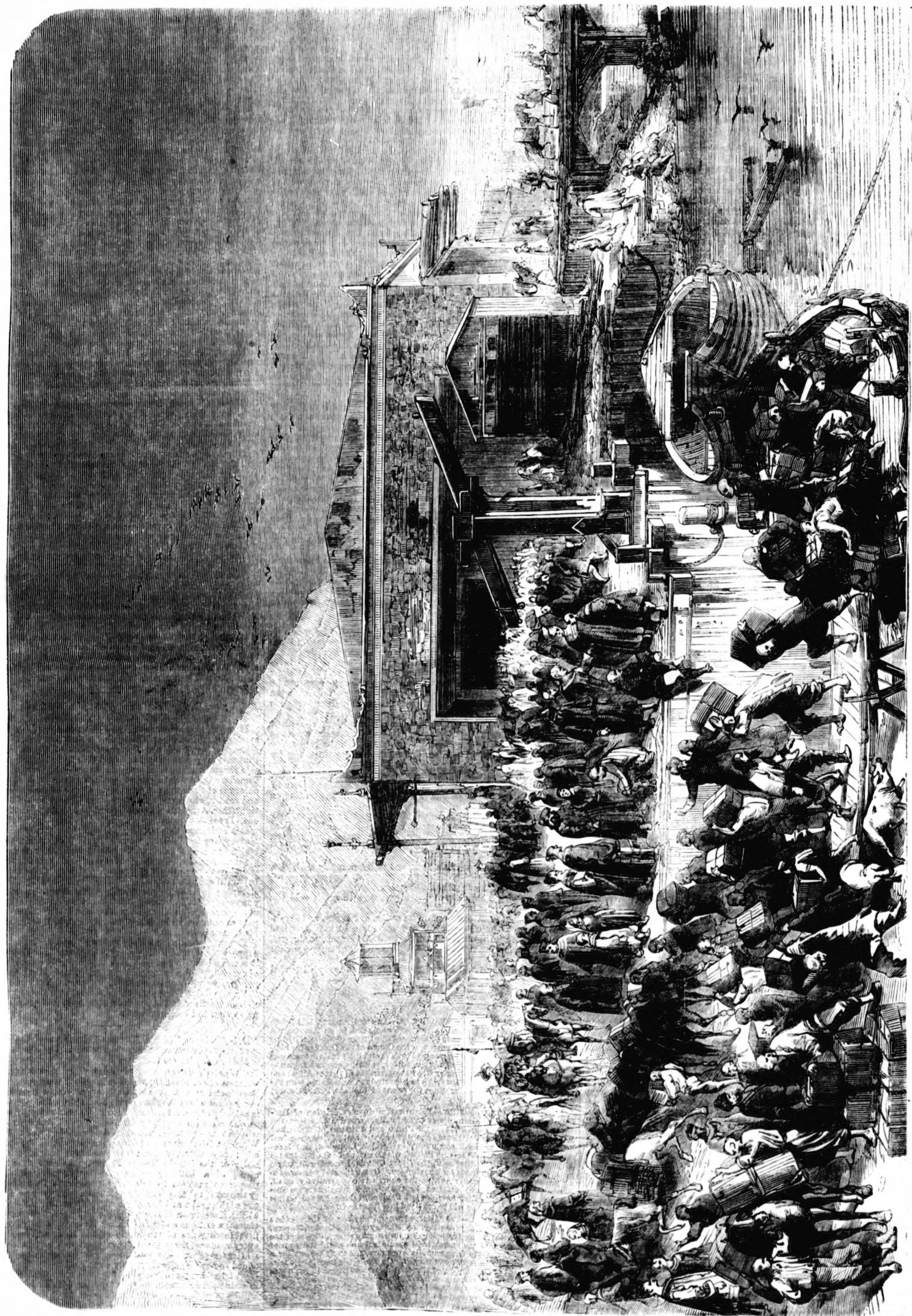
The meeting of the lovers has been observed by Bertoli, who tells what he has seen to the Burgomaster. Gradually we learn that it is not honest bigotry but simple terror that renders the schoolmaster such a bitter persecutor of the race of Abraham. He is himself an apostate Jew, and fear that he may be recognised by some unlucky kinsman makes him resolve, at any price, to keep the Jews at a distance. In the interval that occurs between the second and third acts an angry altercation has taken place between Rudolf and his father on the subject of Leah, which has caused the old gentleman to fall down in a fit of apoplexy. Recovering in



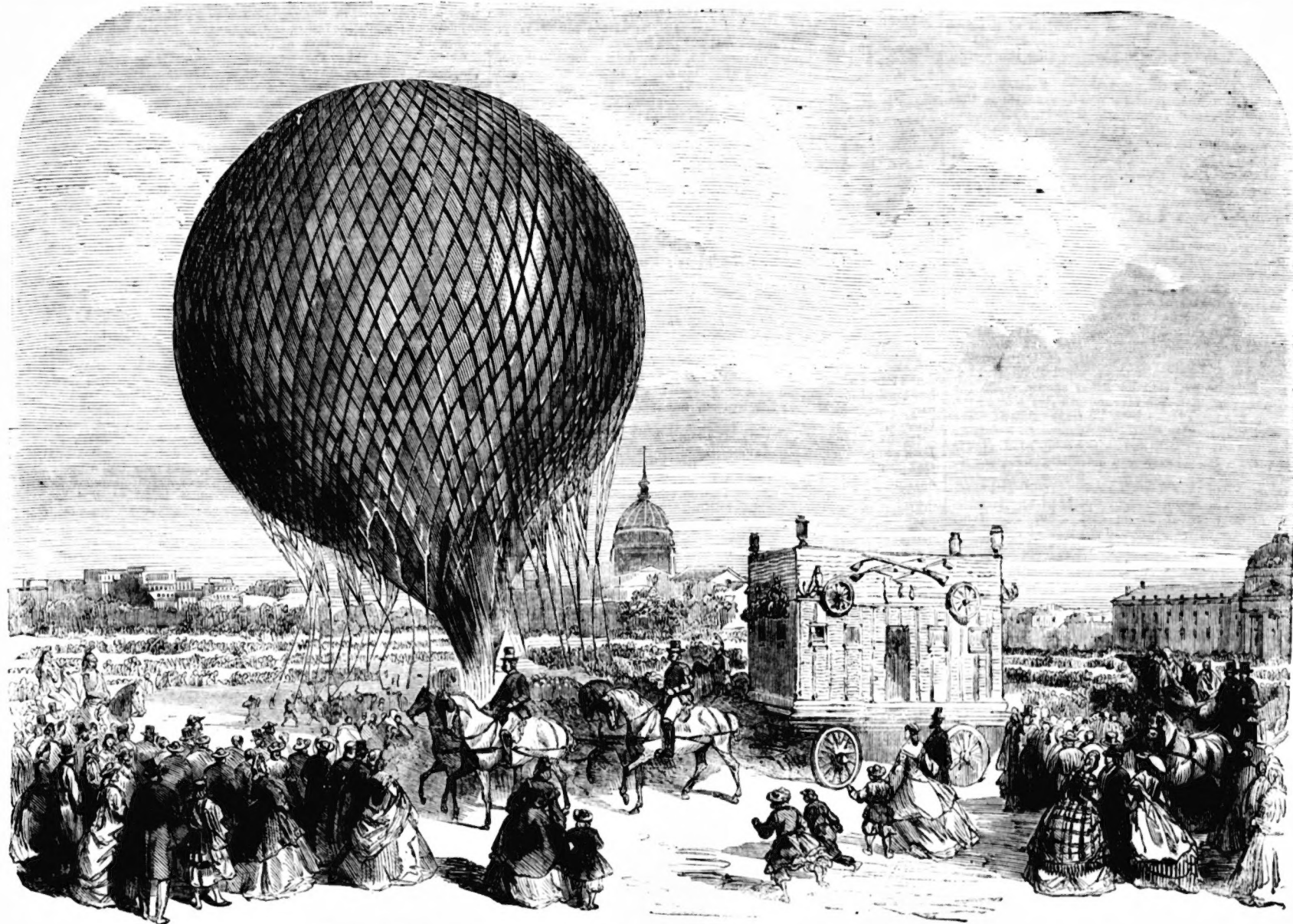
Dunnose Head. Languard Barracks. Barracks Battery. Old Fort. New Grande Fort. South Ditch and Caponiers. Yaverland Fort or Battery. Magazines, Barracks, Gateway, &c.
THE SOUTH-EASTERN DEFENCES OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT TO COVER PORTSMOUTH APPROACHES.—VIEW FROM YAVERLAND FORT, LOOKING TOWARDS DUNNOSE, OVER THE TOP OF SANDOWN AND THE LANGUARD BATTERIES.



SCENE FROM THE DRAMA OF "LEAH," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.—THE CURSE.



LANDING GOODS AT THE CHINESE FACTORY AT THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER FU-NI-MASIN. — (FROM A SKETCH BY M. BERLAND.)



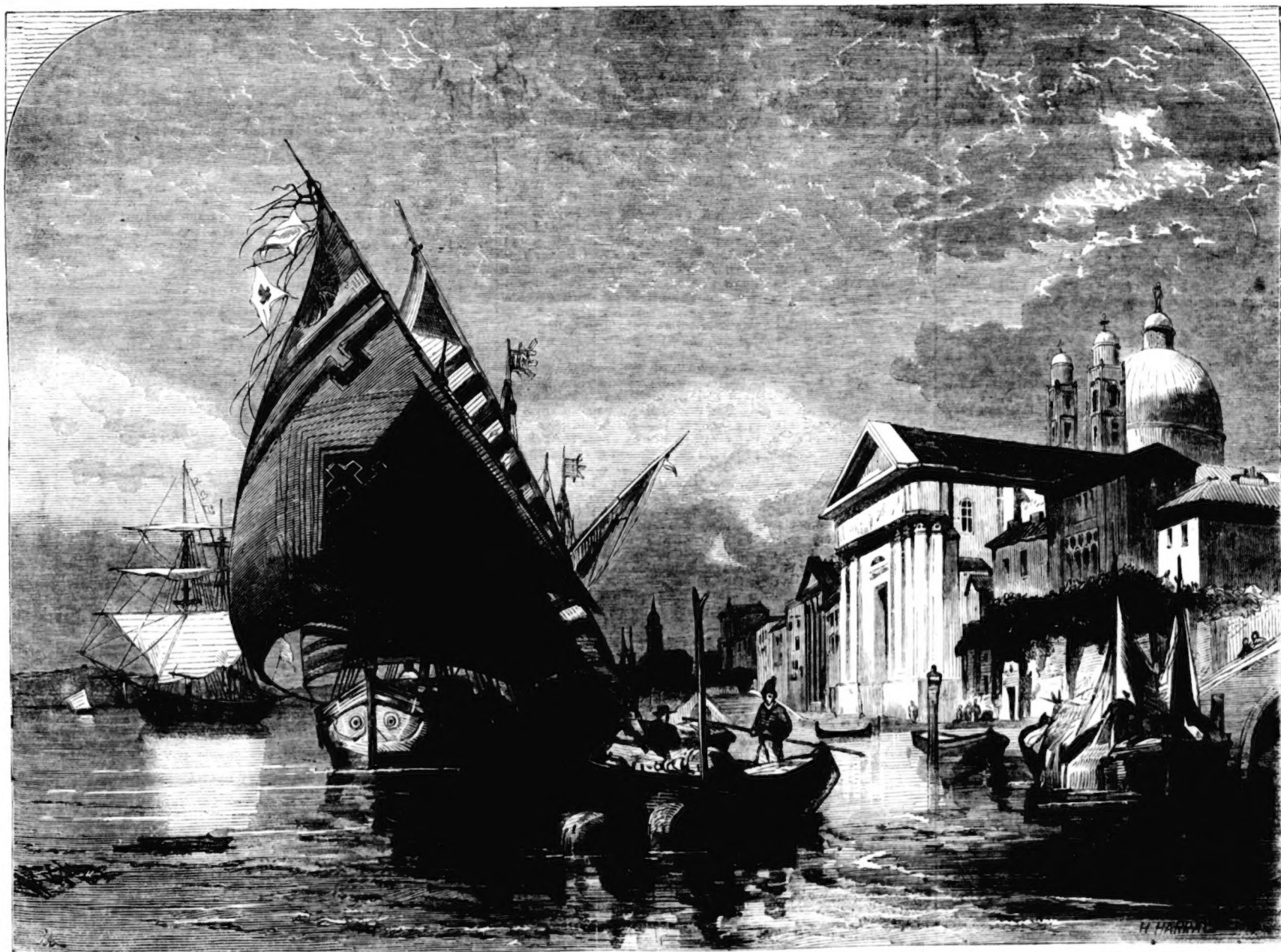
ASCENT OF THE GIANT BALLOON IN PARIS.—ARRIVAL OF THE CAR AT THE CHAMP DE MARS.

THE NEW CHINESE FACTORY.

OUR Engraving represents one of the new trading stations which have arisen in China in consequence of the facilities afforded by the new treaty of commerce, which has opened to European enterprise

those ports not under the power of the Taepings. The industrial skill and commercial activity of the Chinese are something surprising when they have a fair opportunity for their exercise, and the new station at the mouth of the Fu-Min-Asin, one of the

numerous tributary rivers of which there is such an extraordinary system in the hill country of China, presents a scene of continued activity during the landing of the cargoes which are constantly arriving at the quay.



ST. ROSARIO, VENICE.—(FROM A WATER-COLOUR DRAWING BY W. TELBIN.)

M. NADAR'S GIANT BALLOON.

OUR readers have already learned some particulars of the first ascent of M. Nadar in his monster balloon "Le Géant," and we are this week able to publish an Engraving representing the arrival of the car on the Champ de Mars.

M. Nadar is at present one of the notabilities of Paris, not only on account of the beautiful photographs which he executes in that elegant studio to which the fashionable world of France resort, but for the new scheme of aerial navigation, of the success of which he has professed such sanguine opinions.

On Sunday, the 4th inst., at one o'clock, the Champ de Mars was filled with a patient but still excited crowd, including so many of the élite that it might with propriety have been called a brilliant assembly. These, however, were admitted to a reserved inclosure, from which they might obtain a full view of the subsequent proceedings.

At four o'clock the enormous silken ball was completely inflated, and its top seemed to reach to the height of the column in the Place Vendôme. The car, which is, in fact, more like a wicker house of two stories, was drawn on to the ground by four horses, driven by postillions, and made the circuit of the crowd. Just after it was attached a lady suddenly appeared on the scene and announced herself to M. Nadar as the Princess d'Auvergne, who had seen the preparations from the Bois de Boulogne, and had suddenly determined to make the voyage. The gallantry of the aeronaut was not proof against the persuasions of the intrepid Princess, and, although it had been arranged that no ladies should make the ascent, an exception was made in her favour. At five o'clock the balloon began to rise, the ropes being held by sixty soldiers. The monster balanced itself majestically, the thirteen aeronauts took their stations, the ballast was thrown out, and in ten minutes M. Nadar was waving his hat from the network and scattering bouquets as they sailed upwards.

The Princess had sent home the following message:—"Tell them not to sit up. I shall not be home to-night—perhaps to-morrow—perhaps never!" Soon, impelled by an east wind, the Giant crossed over Paris, and was at length lost to the view of the crowd.

As it ascended, mountains of clouds of all colours and the most fantastic shapes were seen above and below. At half-past eight, when at an elevation of 1500 meters, the travellers again beheld the sun, which brilliantly lighted all those clouds, and gave this grand and picturesque spectacle the appearance of an apotheosis. The effect of the light on the under side of the balloon was something marvellous. After passing through the highest clouds the balloon encountered a strong current of air, which for a moment inclined it to one side, but no one appeared alarmed by the unexpected shock. Some cried to Godard, who managed the balloon, "Let her rise! let her rise!" we want to go as high as Jacob's ladder!" All were, however, dripping wet, though no rain had fallen; but the clouds through which they had passed to reach the rays of the sun were so charged with moisture that their clothes were soaked.

All at once, and while still ascending, it was discovered that the valve-rope was broken, and that they must immediately return to earth. The balloon was then at a height of 1000 meters.

The descent was extremely rapid, and when the car first touched the ground, in a field two leagues from Meaux, considerable anxiety was felt by all the travellers. The first anchor thrown out having broken, the wooden house containing the travellers was thrown on its side and dragged along the ground for nearly a kilometer. It is easy to imagine the unpleasant situation of Nadar's companions in this wild course across the fields, without any other support than the cordage to which they clung. All, however, bore it bravely; none were afraid, and the injuries received were so trifling as scarcely to deserve mention. The Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne especially displayed great courage and coolness. As Nadar showed particular anxiety on her account, she exclaimed, "Go where your duty as captain calls you; every one to his post; I remain at mine." Though the car struck heavily several times, none of its contents were broken or injured. Among the stores were thirty-seven bottles of excellent wine, which the travellers gaily drank on terra firma instead of in the skies. Two of Lefebvre's guns, two loaded pistols, the silver plate, and even a box containing a cake and thirteen ices, presented to Nadar by Siraudin at starting, were all found uninjured. At last, when the balloon was firmly anchored, a trumpet was blown to call the peasants, who soon came in great numbers, guided to the spot by lanterns attached to the four corners of the car. Carts were promptly procured, and the balloon, with its thirteen passengers, was conveyed to Barcy, the nearest village, where most of them stayed the whole of the next day. Nadar, the Prince de Wittgenstein, and two or three others returned to Paris by the first train from Meaux.

THE TRUE ACCOUNT OF M. NADAR'S RECENT BALLOON ASCENT.

THE following *jeu d'esprit*, apropos of the recent experimental ascent of *Le Géant*, appeared in the last number of *La Vie Parisienne*.

HORRIBLE MYSTERY!

October 4.

* * * The Champ-de-Mars was crowded with sensation-seekers. I saw the horrible machine in the distance, surrounded by soldiers. Was it under arrest? I had stuck my ticket in the ribbon of my hat. The man at the barrier perceived it as I passed, and, as he saluted me, sighed audibly. A gamin, two feet high, no sooner saw it than he cried, "There goes a passenger for Breakneckland!" "The Aeronaut!" "The Aeronaut!" cried the newspaper men. "Monsieur Nadar's paper, with the names and details of his friends!"

I bought a paper, that I might read my details, and walked on. I soon found myself in the midst of all the celebrities of Paris.

High above the crowd I saw a gray hat, and beneath it a head covered with hair of the brilliant colour of the setting sun. The Mephistophelean face and ripe illuminated head were the property of Nadar!

2 o'clock.—The balloon is getting fuller and fuller of gas, and my heart heavier and heavier with apprehension; but the Giant grows bigger with inflation, and, to my own perceptions, I grow smaller with fear.

Horses are harnessed to the car, which looks like a small house, composed of a ground floor and a terrace. Inside is an apartment for M. Nadar, a saloon for his victims—I mean passengers—a photographic studio, a dark room, and a pantry. Outside, a speaking-trumpet—useful in case we should come across any planets; two guns, a leg of mutton, a lobster, a fowl, a ham, a bootjack, and a basketful of live pigeons.

3 o'clock.—The balloon is getting more and more apoplectic, and the band is playing Mozart's Requiem.

I inquire of Nadar why I see so many soldiers? He answers, "To prevent onwards from breaking their word of honour!"

I think I must look pale. I feel pale.

The Annamite Ambassadors arrived, uglier than ever, which is ingenious on their part.

4 o'clock.—The balloon is quite full, and the car or house is in its place. The passengers are called.

A lady advances towards Nadar, who bows profoundly, and seems to be making a polite refusal to a surprising request. She is evidently supplicating. She is blonde, beautiful, and charming. She wears a hat and feather, and her lovely hair is fastened with a piquante dagger.

Nadar cannot hold to his refusal; he consents. The lady rushes into the car or house.

I am informed it is the Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne. Singular woman; or, rather, remarkable Princess!

I hear the sonorous voice of Nadar calling together his airbound flock. We answer to the call.

"Let go!" shouts a voice.

The car oscillates, shakes itself, and we are off! Nadar bows and laughs.

"Where are we going?" I ask, feebly.

"I am not at liberty to mention," is the reply. "I sail with sealed orders. When we near Saturn we will open them!"

"Nadar!" I say, unable to control my emotions, "we are not yet far above Paris; let me down at the Passage Jouffroy."

"Impossible! Our first stoppage will be at the Milky Way. There, if you like, you can get out, but not before."

Up we went!—at least I suppose so, for we did not seem to move, but Paris seemed to sink from us. We nearly knocked against the statue of Napoleon upon the Colonne Vendôme. Paris kept sinking lower and lower, and we got higher and higher; up into the clouds; through the clouds, and out on the other side of the clouds; over clouds into the sky. Night came, and it grew cold. I remarked that the gas-lamps of Paris lighted the earth below better than the sky above. As for the stars, they were not illuminated on this interesting occasion.

7 o'clock.—Miles in the air! Paris, beautiful city! When, oh when shall I see thee again?

8 o'clock.—I am hungry. An odour of cookery floats through the ambient air.

9 o'clock.—We are descending. We are nearing Paris. The odour of cookery is accounted for. Lovely, lovely Paris! I shall tread your asphaltum once again!

10 o'clock.—Bump! crash! whack!

"Land!" cries Nadar.

I remount the terrace to look again upon the country of Bossuet and the theatre of the Funnumbles.

Ah! Behold!

The car, or house, slides from beneath our feet. The terrace alone forms a platform that is still attached to the balloon. Nadar has touched a spring, whose action separates the terrace from the car. The monster (not the balloon, but Nadar) cries out to his brother.

"Send to the papers and say that every one has returned safely. Look after the photographs yourself, and take the sitters anyhow. Call yourself Nadar, if you choose! Let all the world believe we have got back! Adieu! Godard, let go!"

I heard a whirr—r-r-r-r! and we ascend again.

Midnight.—In the air. Nadar drunk with ecstasy and the rarefaction of the atmosphere.

"No!" murmured I, in tones not loud, but deep.

"The mere ascent is over," continued Nadar; "now commences aerial navigation!"

"Police! The guard!" I cried, frantic with fear.

"Silence!" bellowed the monster. "Take that cord and keep it tight. If you relax your hold we shall fall and be pulverised into infinitesimal atoms."

Oct. 5.—I held on to the cord for twelve hours.

Just as my arms were breaking Nadar gave me permission to let go.

Oct. 6.—We are still ascending higher and higher; and, oh! I am so hungry!

Oct. 7.—Nadar has seized the cord and has desired us to look out for ourselves, as something is going to happen. The force of gravitation is about to change! The earth has no longer an attraction for us. We have entered into the atmosphere of another planet! Saturn, I hear. Nadar wishes to feel his ring!

Oct. 8.—Nadar has at last announced his diabolical intention. He wants to photograph the Great Bear!

Oh, terror! the balloon oscillates like a needle between two magnets! It turns round—and round—and round—and— I throw these notes over the side in the hope that the earth may retain sufficient attraction to entice them towards it. My address is—Ah!

A parcel was picked up on Wednesday by a railway porter, who showed it to a contributor to this Journal. On opening it a manuscript, containing the terrible story detailed above, was found.

ST. ROSARIO, VENICE.

THE city of Venice, as all the world knows, is peculiarly rich in architectural beauties, and among these the churches of the "Queen of the Adriatic" hold a prominent place. The Church of St. Rosario, which is shown in our Engraving, though not one of the great show-places of the city, and therefore little noticed in guide-books, is nevertheless well worthy of careful attention. The fact that Mr. Telbin, the great scenic painter, who has given admirable specimens of his powers in the scenery with which "Manfred" has just been put upon the stage at Drury-lane Theatre, has chosen this particular edifice for the picture which we this week reproduce is evidence enough in itself that the Church of St. Rosario, if not the most prominent, is, at the same time, not the least interesting of the many interesting buildings of which the old city of the Doges can boast.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA,

THE eighth and final season of English Opera at Covent Garden under the management of Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. Harrison was most brilliantly inaugurated on Monday last. Not only was there a crowded house, but the performance was honoured with the attendance of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the King of the Greeks, Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark, Prince Frederick, and Princess Dagmar. The interest felt by the large assembly in the commencement of another season was considerably enhanced by the production of a new opera, by Vincent Wallace, entitled "The Desert Flower," which was received with many warm tokens of approval, the general *mise-en-scène* reflecting the highest credit on the management. The libretto has been prepared by Mr. Augustus Harris and Mr. T. J. Williams, the poetical share of the book devolving on the latter gentleman. The real authors are French—Messrs. St. Georges and Louven—so that the English adapters are not responsible for any inconsistency or weakness in the plot. The scene is laid in a far distant country, and there is a strange mixture of colonial and savage life to which few persons will be able to object, seeing that the experience of the generality of the English population as to foreign habits is confined to the European continent. Besides, the period is that of ninety years ago, so it is of no use to carp at incongruities. The action takes place in Dutch Guiana, near a town (Surinam) that suffers from the disadvantage of an unpleasantly tenanted vicinity. The neighbouring forest swarms with Indians, of the tribe of Anakowtas, and the first act opens with the acclamations of a number of colonists assembled at an estate near the town, who hail with gladness the approach of a chieftain to lead the soldiers against the murderous savages. The queen of the tribe, who already has a lover in one of her faithful followers, is taken captive by him in the disguise of a trapper, brought face to face with the leader of the colonial forces, and a mutual attachment is the result. In the various ensuing scenes the Indian Queen wavers between her love for the officer and her duty towards her tribe, who are thirsting for the blood of the "Palefaces," and her communication with her subjects being maintained by some means, equally convenient and unaccountable, her performance is alternately tender and wild. In the last act she is about to be united to her lover; but he, on being reminded that he will be expected to lead the Indians forthwith against the "palefaces," indignantly refuses, and is straightway condemned to be burnt to death. The Queen, however, contrives his escape, and is about to suffer death in his stead, when the Indians are suddenly discomfited by the European soldiery, and the heroine, crouching near the fatal pile, is speedily clasped in her lover's arms. This very slight plot is interspersed with comic incidents and some picturesque pieces of action. One of the officers in the Dutch service affects to be very much alarmed at the Indian Queen, even when she is brought in as a captive, and his horror of being captured by the tribe is extreme. The chief, disguised as a trapper, plays quite an important part. He loves the Queen, and makes use of his disguise to gain information about the movements of the soldiery. Ultimately, however, he turns traitorous, and falls by the hand of the officer in the final mêlée.

The opportunity of giving some new and good scenery in this opera has not been neglected by the management. In fact, three out of the four scenes are the most beautiful of the kind we have

ever seen. The first scene, the port of Surinam, is exceedingly fine, and the forest view, in the second act, is a perfect marvel of scenic adjustment; while the Indian encampment in the last act is scarcely less exquisite. The beauty of the forest scene was heightened by the changes of light. The warm tints imparted to the foliage by the bright sunset were very striking, and the subsequent moonlight was remarkably well managed. Immense applause was bestowed by the audience upon each of these wonderful pictures.

The principal vocalists figuring in the cast were Miss Louisa Pyne (Oanita, the Indian Queen), Mr. Harrison (Captain Maurice, the Dutch officer), Mr. Henry Corri (Major Hector Van Pumpernickle, also in the Dutch service), and Mr. Weiss (Casgan, the disguised chief). Two small parts—Eva, a young creole, in whose plantation the early scenes are laid, and Sergeant Peterman—were sustained by Miss Pyne and Mr. Aynsley Cook. The music is rarely characteristic, save where the Indians are singing in chorus. The strains assigned to Oanita are those of an educated songstress rather than of an untutored savage, a fact scarcely to be wondered at when it is recollected that they are intended to be sung by Miss Louisa Pyne, whose pure voice and facile vocalisation would not bear exercise upon harsh intervals or wild melodies. We may, indeed, pronounce the whole of the music as deficient in vigour and point; but the singular grace of every piece in the work, and the satisfactory completeness of the instrumentation, betoken the composition to be that of an experienced musician; and the opera will no doubt find numerous admirers among those who are contented with elegant strains, and who recognise the expediency of putting civilised music into the mouths of savage characters. There are three songs for Oanita, "Swift as dart," the "Woodbird's Song," and "Why throbs this heart?" The second of these contains some neat passages of a florid nature, and has a charming flute *obligato*; the ballad is one of those fluent, graceful, and sweet melodies that often come from the pen of Vincent Wallace, and will doubtless be regarded as "the gem" of the opera. There are also three songs for Mr. Harrison, "Through the pathless forest;" a ballad, "Though born in woods;" and a romance, "My lov'd home I shall see no more;" the ballad being decidedly the most to our liking. Mr. Weiss can no longer be classed as a basso. The romance assigned to him in the second act, "The pangs of unrequited love," is evidently a baritone song. It is, perhaps, least new of anything in the opera, but it is particularly graceful, and will, perhaps, rival the "gem" above-mentioned in popularity. To this singer falls the only *scena* in the work. It is entitled "Warrior, prepare!" and consists of a recitative, an air, "The desert waste," one of the weakest things in the opera, and a bold, final movement. The only song for the Major, Mr. Henry Corri, "Why did I leave my country dear?" is comic. It is very simple, but decidedly effective. The combination of the principal voices is not very frequent. In a trio in the first act the singers have an ensemble strain that only lasts for a few bars, its effectiveness causing one to regret its brevity. The final movement, in which the composer has given way to the public fancy at the present time for waltzes, is spirited, but affords no evidence of superior musicianship. The finale to the first act, on the other hand, is interesting from the introduction of a stage orchestra that furnishes dance music for Eva's guests, while Maurice, Casgan, and Peterman are giving utterance to their sentiments, and the soldiers are chorally anticipating their crusade against the deprecatory savages. This device is not new—witness the ball scene in Mozart's "Don Giovanni," to say nothing of various imitations thereof—but it is very effective. There is a charming duet towards the end of the second act for soprano and tenor, "Ah! happy hour;" and an excellent trio, "No mortal power," occurs in the third act, blended afterwards with the chorus, and accompanied with a fine combination of brass instruments. Nor must we pass over a duet for Oanita and Casgan, in this act, "What is't I hear?" which is a very clever piece of writing, and affords each vocalist legitimate opportunity for display of execution and declamatory power. Of the Indian choruses, we fancy "Our sacred idol comes this way" is the most thoroughly characteristic. It is preceded by a rude march, the pertinacious clinging to the subject of which is "savage" enough, in all conscience.

The general performance of the opera was excellent, and reflected the highest credit on Mr. Alfred Mellon, whose energies are always so successfully directed towards the welwelling of a work on the first night. There were five encores: Miss Louisa Pyne's "Woodbird's Song," and her ballad, "Why throbs this heart?" Mr. Harrison's "Though born in woods" and "My lov'd home," and Mr. Weiss's "Unrequited love," which he sang most admirably. There was some incidental dancing by Indian maidens, who were attired in very picturesque costumes. When the moonlight fell upon them and the assembly of Indians in the forest scene, the effect was exceedingly beautiful. The applause during the opera was frequent, but bestowed with more discretion than is usual at a first representation. The composer was called forward after the first and second acts. Immediately after the conclusion of the opera the curtain was raised for the performance of the National Anthem, which was given in good style, the solos being delivered by Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. Harrison.

WARLIKE SUPPLIES FOR CIRCASSIA.—For several months intelligence of extensive military movements in Georgia and Daghestan, as well as Circassia, has appeared in the papers, threatening a general convulsion of the eastern and southern dominions of Russia. It now appears that these have been in connection with the expected arrival of a steamer from England with warlike stores. The Chesapeake, a steamer from the Tyne, has been sent out by Mr. Urquhart, in answer to the application of the people both of Circassia and Daghestan. She has effected a disembarkation of a large amount of military stores, including Blakely guns for the defence of the port of Gevorgis, rifled mountain guns, a new kind of projectile, and a large supply of powder. It appears from telegrams published in the Vienna papers that these munitions have reached their destination. The Russian claim to the Circassian coast has not been recognised by the British Government.

THE TROIS FRERES RESTAURANT, PARIS.—This famous place of entertainment is to be sold, and, if not sold, closed. This restaurant, which we may consider as the University at which our grandfathers matriculated in the art of dining, as distinguished from eating, was originally started by three brothers, who brought with them from Marseilles the secret of making bouillabaisse and aïoli. These gastronomic brothers introduced a new school of cookery into Paris, and gradually their establishment became the fashionable dining-place. Many great characters have patronised the little "cabinets" of the Trois Freres. Artists, diners, at which Adolphe Adam, Wagner, and Malibran were present, are still remembered. Political banquets to Foy, Lamartine, and Lafayette were held there—Metternich, Benjamin Constant, M. de Rémusat, Balzac, Gortchakoff, and Prince de Ligne, were clients; and there, too, the four Englishmen, or, to speak more correctly, the three Englishmen and one Irishman—the latter, a witty lawyer, M.P., and finally commissioner, now dead—had a dinner, of which admiring waiters still talk, since it cost 2500*fr.* Finally the Annamites were brought to the Trois Freres to eat their first Paris dinner. This "classic spot" is to be sold for 50,000*fr.*, without the cellar, plate, or furniture. The Restaurant des Trois Freres is almost the last remaining glory of the Palais Royal, which, formerly the rendezvous of all foreigners, is now neglected for the brilliant new quarters of Paris.

A NEW BALLOON.—The New York papers describe the experiment made by a Mr. Solomon Andrews, of New Jersey, with a new machine. Its form is that of three cigars pointed at both ends, secured together at their longitudinal equators, covered by a net, and supporting by one hundred and twenty cords a car sixteen feet below, under its centre. The car is twelve feet long, made of basket-work, and is sixteen inches wide at the bottom. The aerostat, or cylinder, is made of varnished linen, like ordinary balloons. On Friday, the 4th inst., he made his last experiment, and demonstrated to an admiring crowd the possibility of going against the wind, and of guiding her in any and every direction with a small rudder having only seventeen square feet of surface. After a few short flights, to satisfy himself and friends that all was right and that she would do all he had contemplated, he set her off in a spiral course upward, she going at the rate of not less than one hundred and twenty miles per hour, and describing circles in the air of more than a mile and a half in circumference. She made twenty revolutions before she entered the upper strata of clouds and was lost to view. She passed through the first strata of dense white clouds, about two miles high, scattering them as she entered in all directions. In her upward flight could be distinctly seen her rapid movement in a contrary direction to the moving clouds, and as she came before the wind passing by them with great celerity. As she was distinctly seen thus to move, both below and above the clouds on the clear blue sky at five o'clock p.m., with the sun shining clear upon her, there could be no mistake or optical delusion to the beholder.

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